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THE TREE-TOAD.

I.

The tree-toad lives in the leafy tree,
An oracle wary philosopher sure is he:
Seldom, I ween,
He thinks to venture
From the branches green
Where he makes his home,
And who so ancient and so sagacious as he,
As aloud he chirps in the leafy tree?

II.

Along the gray bark he ont's reteches himself,
As gray as it; or the Proteian elf
Assumes the dye
Of the lush green leaves,
And the passer-by
To the lmp deceives,
Who may chance to spy him, but deems that he
Is a parcel and part of the leafy tree.

III.

In lore of the weather the wight is wise,
And clearer he sees with his keen bright eyes
The coming of rain
Than we, with ours,
Chirping again
After the fleeting showers;
A prophet as well as philosopher he,
Foretelling the storm in the leafy tree.

IV.

A friend is he of the birds, no doubt
Keeps guard in the tree when they go ont:
In the sedge near by
He seeks no place,
For he seems not fond
Of the bellowing race.
A sort of hypocrite seems he,
At ease and aloft in the leafy tree.

V.

A lazy, luxurious life he leads;
How the great world wags, ho! little he heeds—
No troubles, no cares
To vex his brain,
And merrily fares
In the sun or the rain.
A lolly good fellow and free is he,
The tiesom tree-toad in the leafy tree.

VI.

So, Sybarite-like, he spends his time
Till the autumn comes with his cold crisp rime,
And the wild winds sweep,
And the leaves fly fast;
Then he falls asleep,
And his holiday's past
Till the Winter is o'er, when again wakes he
To chirp as before in the leafy tree.

W. L. SHOEMAKER.

THE THREE CALLERS.

Morn caileth fondly to a fair boy straying,
Mid golden meadow, rich with flowerdews;
She calls—but he, still thinks of naught but playing,
And so she smiles and waves him an adieu!
What! he, still merry with his flowery store,
Deems not that Morn, sweet Morn, returns no more.

Noon cometh—but the boy to manhood growing,
Heeds not the time. He sees but one sweet form,
One young, fair face, from love's dear dreaming glowing,
And all his loving heart with bliss is warm;
So Noon, unnoticed, seeks the western shore,
And man forgets that Noon returns no more.

Night tappeth gently at a casement gloaming,
With the thin rainfall flickering faint and low,
Where a gray-haired man sits, and thinks of seeming
O'er pleasures gone, as all life's pleasures go.
Night calls him to her—and he leaveth his door
Silent and dark—and he returns no more.

Charles Swain.

Miscellaneous.

—"Welcome sweet day of rest;" no books to post, no orders to fill, no projects to think over, no politics to discuss; none of the thousand wearying, anxious, temper-trying, heart worrying cares of the everyday world to-day! They are all cast off with yesterday's coat to be resumed to-morrow, but resumed after one day of quietude and tranquility. How sweet comes the peace of this Sabbath morning after the agitations and toils of the week! Balmy as odors of orient spices grown gentle as the breath of sleeping infancy; soft as the sleeping infancy; soft as the sleeping infancy; pure as the incense that rises before the throne of God comes the calm of this holy morning! No busy tolls at desk or counter, or in busy thoroughfares, and noisy shops, and on toil-some wharves to-day—it is the day of home. Home is hushed and quiet and peaceful and full of comfort. To-day the father is at home and the mother, her brow freed from weekday cares sits beside him, and memories of Sundays long by-gone time, when she herself made the day of repose a time of joy, come back. Father is at home, and the little ones hang at his knee telling their joys and troubles of the past week, and rejoicing that for a whole day more they will be their company and lavish upon them, uninterruptedly, his loving words and smiles. Pure, sweet, holy is the day of rest in the family—but it is all too brief—transient as the outline of the silvery vapor that floats on the Summer sky, for the rush and turmoil of the troubled and troubling world will come back to-morrow! Let not that thought mar the peace of the present day, for there is a home whose peace is never interrupted, whose joy is never broken, whose repose dreads no to-morrow, and a part of the pilgrage and the happiness of which we, by to secure a place in that family whose circle is united home for ever and for ever!

THE VILLAGE CHURCH.

The old church-yard, the village lane,
By chestnut trees half hid from view,
Looks all divine—each window pane
Is stained with every shade and hue,
Of purple, violet, and of gold,
As sunlight through the painted window streams
Where richly-painted figures hold,
Their glorious feasts of saints and dreams.

Each window diamond-shaped appears,
Still lovely touched with sun or shade;
Or when the rain like brilliant tears,
At morn or evening o'er them wade.
The moss-grown walls, the gray old tower,
Are graven by hands of time;
And in the bells what mystic power,
What holy music in their chime!

And when the bells are hushed, a calm
Sublime and glorious fills the aisle;
While saints seem listening to the psalm,
With features carved into a smile.
The quaint old forms in shadow made,
And bar the sunlight on the floor;
Thus was the latter age arrayed
Like sea-waves breaking on the shore.

Far down the aisle the sunshine flows,
First on the painted window falls,
Till from each lofty lancet rose,
And tints the angels on the walls,
And when the organ peals its voice,
When every word of praise is due,
The saints be fleshed and the floor,
In silent splendor side by side!

THE HOUSEKEEPER.

CREAM PIE.—Place a pint of milk where it will heat. Then beat together one cup white sugar, one half a cup of flour with two eggs, and stir into the milk, when it is nearly boiling. Stir rapidly until it is cooked thoroughly —add essence of lemon, and pour upon the crust, which should be baked before the cream is put in. This will make two pies. If you wish it extra, make a frosting of the whites of three eggs and three tablespoonfuls of sugar, spread this evenly over the pies, and set again in the oven and brown slightly.

TEA CAKE.—One pint of flour, into which put two teaspoonsful of cream of tartar; one cup of sweet milk, into which put one teaspoonful of soda. Two tablespoonsful of butter and one cup of sugar mixed well together, then broke into it two eggs; add milk and flour; flavor with grated rind and juice of a lemon.

LEMON PIE.—The juice and grated rind of one lemon one cup of water, one tablespoonful of corn starch, one cup sugar, one egg, and a piece of butter the size of a small egg. Boil the water, wet the corn starch with a little cold water and stir it in when it is boiling; pour it on the sugar and butter; after it cools add the egg and lemon; bake with under and upper crust.

LEMON PUDDING.—Quarter pound of butter, half a pound of sugar, the yolks of five eggs, one quart of milk, one lemon, the rinds grated juice pressed out, six tablespoonsful of grated bread or cracker. When the pudding is baked take the whites of the eggs and sugar and beat for icing. Spread over the top and brown in the oven; it will brown in a few minutes.

LEMONADE.—One quarts of lemon juice, nine quarts of water, eight pounds of white sugar. Mix the lemon juice and sugar and let stand it away Just before the lemonade is served add the water which should be iced.

HOUSEHOLD HINTS.—Keep your meat in a dry cool place, your fish on ice and your vegetables on a stone floor free from air. Cut your soap when it comes in, and let it dry slowly. Keep your sweet herbs in paper bags, each bag containing only one description of herb. They should be dried in the wind, and not in the sun; and when ordered in a receipt should be cautiously used, as a preponderance in any seasoning spoils it. When oranges or lemons are used for juice, chop down the peel, put it in small pots, and tie them down for use. Apples should be kept on dry straw, in a dry place; and pears hung up by the stalk. A stair carpet should never be swept down with a long broom but always with a short handled brush and a dust pan held closely under each step of the stairs.

We notice in an English journal a remedy for burns, given by a "Regular Practitioner." It may be familiar to many, but it is well for everybody to know a remedy which may be promptly applied to burns. This is one. Mix common whiting with sweet oil, or with water, Lay on and around the burned surface a thick coat of the mixture. Keep it moist, and at night cover it with flannel, or something that will prevent rapid evaporation. This acts like a charm, and the most agonizing pain is eased.

The following is said to be an excellent cough remedy. Boil one teacup of honey, remove the scum, and add one ounce of pulverized wild turnip—bottle for use. Take a teaspoonful five or six times a day, and oftener if the cough is troublesome.

To Remove Tea Stains from a Table Cloth.—Lay the cloth in an earthen crock, or porclain kettle, and cover with clean, cold, soft water. Put the kettle on the back of the stove, where it will heat slowly to a scald. After an hour or more lift out your cloth and wash with soap in the usual manner.

A RESURRECTION of some Oriental literature is very humiliating to our western and nineteenth century pride in showing how far the Chinese had gone in civilization when Europe was barbarian and America unknown. They were burning coal before the Christian era; they were printing A. D. 581 with black, and lithographing three centuries later; yet another century, and they were using movable types of terra cotta. Porcelain, water-tight compartments in ships, portraits for catching criminals—all these were known to them in those days. And it even appears that 119 years before Christ these Celestials used leather greenbacks! The Chinese had also the tradition of the Madonna and child. This symbol was the Tien How, the queen of Heaven, represented as nursing her infant son, who holds a lotus bud in his hand, as a symbol of the new birth. There is a model of this group in porcelain in the ethnological museum of Copenhagen.

GOING A STRAWBERRYING.

It was a warm afternoon in July; and the Dexter girls—Mary, Josie, Fanny, and Sue—were out upon the broad piazza to catch the faint breeze that lazily stirred the leaves of the lofty elm that stretched its protecting arms over the old farmhouse.

"How stupid we all are," yawned Fanny, throwing down her book and desisting from the attempt to capture a fly that persisted in alighting on her nose. "How I wish it would thunder or something would happen to wake us up."

"O, good! there's cousin Kate coming across lots. Now for some fun!"

And dropping her work, away scampered Josie down to the garden gate to meet her.

Kate Wilde or wild Kate, as everybody called her—and it must be confessed that she had well earned the title—came along swinging her hat in her hand, as was her usual custom, her light elastic step showing that she was troubled with neither corns nor concomitants, tight shoes. She was a medium sized girl, with a clear, bright complexion, brown eyes, and hair about the same same color, and which to do her best, never would stay "done up," like the other girls, but defying the restraint of comb and net, persisted in resolving itself into spiral curls around the neck and temples; a style of coiffure not at all unbecoming to the bright piquant face of its owner.

"Now, girls," she said depositing herself upon the the steps of the piazza, and brushing back the moist hair from the temples, "don't all of you begin to exclaim how terribly hot it is; for one can see that by just looking at you. I declare, if you don't look as so many cabbage leaves! As for me, it just such weather as I like; it fairly makes me grow.

And she looked as though it did, as she sat there with her glowing cheeks and sparkling eyes, the very picture of health, fun and frolic.

"I've come to invite you to go a strawberrying with me as soon as it gets a little cooler. I know a place where they are as thick as they can hang, and as red and ripe as cherries."

"Where?" inquired a chorus of voices.

"Down in Pebblybrook meadow, not a quarter of a mile from the house. Mother says there it is Josie: we went berrying last summer."

"Yes, but you know Deacon Barnes owned it then. 'Squire Graves is so cross! He told Bob and the Harding boys that if he ever caught them in his grass again he'd set his dog on them."

"Humph! Perhaps he'll set his dog on me," with a toss of her head. "I should really like to see him do it. But pshaw he couldn't; and it was finally agreed that she was to meet them there immediately after tea.

At the appointed time Kate made her appearance, basket in hand, to the great astonishment of the girls, who were waiting for her on the porch.

"Where's your hat?" was the immediate inquiry.

"The last I saw of it, it was going over the dam," was the cool reply. "A puff of wind took it off my head as I was crossing the bridge but I wasn't going clear home again. I thought that I could borrow something here, or tie a handkerchief over my head,"

"I know what I'll do!" she exclaimed triumphantly, as she spied a pile of hats that Josie had been brading; "I'll wear one of these. It will be just the thing."

"So will I! So will I!" was the merry response.

After following Katie,s example they arrayed themselves in the coarse straw hats very generally worn by men and boys during the warm weather in their outdoor labors.

Thus equipped, with many a laugh at the transformation it effected, especially in connection with their jackets prefusely ornamented with buttons, they set out upon their expedition in high glee.

'Squire Graves, the owner of Pebblybrook meadow and the fertile lands adjoining it, had been a resident in Bonnyfield for many years, during which had kept himself very secluted, turning a cold shoulder to the rather officious but well meant overtures of his neighbors "to be sociable," as they called it. There was little known in regard to his antecedents, with the exception that he was a man of considerable means and unblemished character. On passing through the place he had been attracted by the beautiful situation of a small farm for sale. He bought it, and tearing down the old farmhouse, built a commodius and mansion, where he lived in solitary state, with no one but his housekeeper and one servant, rarely going into public except to church.

He was not generally liked; the men folks laughed at his eccentricities, and their wives were not a little indignant at the want of appreciation of the hospitality for which they were noted. As for the young ladies of Greenville, they were unanimously agreed that "that he was very handsome," with the exception of Kate Wilde, who declared he was a "horrible looking creature, with his fierce whiskers and staring black eyes."

'Squire Graves was by no means misanthropical in his natural disposition; on the contrary he had a heart more than usually sympathetic and generous in his impulses, but his seclusion and the chilling reserve of his manner were owing to a recent family affliction, which though it attached neither disgrace nor blame to him, left a deep impression over his future life, and made him shrink from society. He had settled himself down to the dull routine of his present life with the fixed determination of never leaving it; but alas for the vanity of human resolutions, especially those who repress the natural craving of the heart for love and sympathy, he was already growing weary of it, and, as near the close of day—the warm July day above mentioned—he sat upon the veranda smoking, an unusually lonely feeling came over him, and the silence around him seemed almost oppressive.

"What a bewitching pretty countenance that girl has," he soloquized. "Kate Wilde, I believe they call her. I think I never heard such a sweet laugh."

'Squire Graves had seen Kate at church every Sunday since his arrival, and had been irresistably attracted toward her by her pretty morning face, so changed to go by her father's house, he had caught a glimpse of her bright eyes and rosy cheeks in the garden into which he had been tempted to look by merry tone and gleeful laugh which proceeded from it.

Then as he dreamily watched the smoke curling above his head, he fell to wondering how such a face and figure would look sitting upon his every morning at the breakfast table, and what a general transformation that would effect in his lonely home. From which bilsuful dream he aroused himself with a half sigh at the celibacy to which he had pledged himself.

"Them peskey boys are in the meddler again "Squire," said his man, Joe, thrusting his head through the door. "That tere grass will be so tied up that it can't be mowed no how you can fix it."

The boys of the neighborhood had been very annoying of late in their depredations upon his orchard and garden, in which he took no little pride, and the annoucement of this fresh 'raid' quite exausted his remaining stock of patience.

"They are?" he exclaimed; "I've tried what virtue there is in words; now I'll try something more potent. Go and unchain Bruno!"

With the huge mastiff at his heels, which fierce as it was, was perfectly under his master's control, Squire Graves reached the brow of the hill which gave him a view of the fair raiders. In a stooping position little could be descerned of them above the tall grass save their heads, whose strange gear certainly gave them a very masculine appearance.

In spite of his indignation, desirous of frightening rather than hurting them, Squire Graves held back the eager dog until he had, by a loud halloo, warned them of his design.

As soon as the girls saw the fierce animal, with open mouth, bearing down upon them, they let fall their pails and baskets, and made for the nearest inclosure, over which they tumbled in a manner distinguished less by grace than expedition; giving vent in the meantime to a series of piercing screams, such as can proceed only from female lungs, and those in a state of unusual health and vigor.

All got safely over with the exception of Kate who being the last to go hit her foot against a stone, and was momentarily stunned by the fall it occasioned.

As 'Squire Graves caught a glimpse of the flying foe his angry feeling changed to astonishment and dismay and he quickly hastened to the spot to prevent any further mischief.

"Back, Bruno! back, you brute!" he excaimed as Kate rose to her feet and turned her flushed face towards him.

Good Heavens! it was the divinity that had occupied his thoughts so much of late.

"I earnestly trust that you have sustained no injury, Miss Wilde?" he said, removing his hat respectfully as he spoke.

"No! in the least sir; though it is not owing to any consideration on your part."

"Very gentlemanly conduct, I must say," she added looking with an indignant air first at her soiled dress, and than at the crest fallen man before her.

"I—I beg your padon," he stammered, "but the fact is your dress so deceived me that I—I took you to be boys."

"Took us to be boys!" repeated Kate in astonishment.

Then as her eye fell upon the hat at her feet her anger evaporated in a clear, ringing laugh which did more than anything else could have done to restore our hero to his usual ease and self-possession.

In the meantime the rest of the girls had sought the shelter of a grove in an adjoining field. Missing Kate, two of the boldest of them volunteered to go and reconnoitre her fate. As they came within sight of the field of their disater, the were astonished to see 'Squire Graves politely assisting Kate over the fence, which act of gallantry she received with much apparent complacency and good humor.

When Kate reached the grove she found her companions bemoaning their sevral miehaps.

One had lost a net another a shoe, Dresses had been draggled through the mud and torn in various places and their apparel, as a whole, was in a rather dilapidated condition. They were of the unanimous opinion that 'Squire Graves was a "brute," and perfect "savage."

Kate listened to these anathemas in silence though with eyes brimming with mirth. At last unable longer to contain herself she burst forth:

"'Squire Graves isn,t to blame. What do you think, girls, he thought we were boys"

Here Kate sat down upon the grass and laughed until the tears rolled down her cheeks in which she was joined by the rest.

"He sent humble apologies to you all," continued Kate, as soon as her mirth permitted her to speak, "and said 'that he should be happy to have us pick strawberries in his meadow whenever we felt disposed to do so." 'What do you think of that?"

"Think!" said Josie with a significant look; "I think that the perfect savage has been tamed very suddenly! What kind of a charm did you use eh, Kate?"

At this Kate blushed and for once was at a loss for an answer. So she changed the subject by proposing that they all should start for home.

What that blush meant it is impossible to say but this we know that there was quite a marked change in Squire Graves's habits and manner; he commenced calling upon his neighbors and soon became as sociable as any one of them could desire; though it must be confessed that he called at Mr Wilde's more frequently than at any other place. And more than this the very next thanksgiving Eve there was a pleasant gathering at Mr Wilde's during which a certain ceremony was performed, at the conclusion of which wild Kate was Kate Wilde no longer. But although she took a *graver* name, her husband avers (and certainly he ought to know) "that she is the same merry provoking creature that she was when she stole, not his strawberres, but the heart of the owner."

Horrible Mortification of the Flesh by Chinese Fanatics.

From the Shanghai (China) Recorder.]

That Chinese are capable of enduring much for religion is to be seen by the long and toilsome pilgrimages undertaken by many, as also in the works of mortification of the flesh in which their zeal finds vent instead of presently. ism. On one occasion, a few weeks ago, I was witness to these mortifications of the flesh. The place was New Wang, a temple close to to Ningpo, which has recently gained a high reputation for the piety of the inmates. At the time I entered, two priests were undergoing the operation of having the finger burned off. The way it was done is as follows: A string was tied tightly around the finger under the second knuckle; the hand was then surrounded by a ball of clay, and the finger holding the string one finger sticking out. Round this finger was tied sandal-wood, which was lighted, and boiling and blazing resin and oil poured upon it. The person operated on sat in a chair, bundled with the burning hand on the altar. Nothing prevented him moving his hand at any moment. At any time he could have asked, and the tortures would have been discontinued. I staid for an hour and a half witnessing this strange sight, all of which time gongs were beating and prayers being said. Behind one of the sufferers stood an aged priest, his hands on the shoulders of the sufferer, a young, healthy looking man. From the hands of the old Bonze five fingers were missing, they having been burned off. I must confess that though I am used to seeing operations, etc., without a shudder, I sickened at the sight of this needless pain and deformation of God's image.

The Ohio Gold Regions.

The Newark *True American* gives the following in regard to the gold mine in Richland county: "On the morning of the 5th we went, in company with some friends, to see the famed gold mine of Richland county, located on the outskirts of Belleville. Gold was here first discovered in 1857, by Dr. I. L. Austin, of Belleville, but since the present time it has been very poorly worked, owing to a lack of capital. Some time since, our fellow-townsman, J. T. Jackson, Esq., becoming convinced that there was gold there in sufficient quantities to paylargely, leased the territory and prosecuted his researches with untiring energy, and a few weeks since a stock company bought a portion of his lease, paying him a good price for it, and also retaining a large interest in the company. The company then secured the services of Col. Alex. Short, a practical miner of several years' experience in California, under whose superintendent the work will hereafter be prosecuted. There are indisputable evidences in the neighborhood of the mines of a volcanic eruption having existed in both the rock and soil, in which the ground is thrown up, and the stones in the side of the dug roadway, which were blackened and softened by volcanic fire. While at the mines last week we saw a piece of dirt from which he realized from twelve to fifteen particles of the precious metal. As yet the mining done is of that description known as "surface diggings," and although we feel confident that the yield will grow richer as it approaches the "bed-rock." The quantity of the gold already mined has been pronounced as of a finer quality than California gold. The only trouble now experienced is the lack of water, which, however, the company expect to overcome by making a bend in the Clear Fork Riv. er, which runs contiguous.

The Prince Imperial.

A correspondent describing the scene at the Great Exhibition when the premiums were awarded, speaks of the Prince Imperial as follows: The Prince Imperial was somewhat behind his parents, and appeared in excellent health. He is a very handsome child, and his expression shows rare intelligence. He was dressed in black velvet and red stockings reaching to the knee. His hat was low-crowned and made of the same material, with a red ribbon. He attracted great attention and it is always so wherever he goes. From scores of tongues around during the day could be heard the exclamation, "*Le voild! Voild le Prince Imperial!*" Either from his beauty, or his position, which certainly is a peculiar one when we consider the peculiarities of his father, the French and especially the Parisians, always mention him with the deepest interest. I almost invariably detect a tone of pity, or compassion, when he is spoken of, particularly by women, which seems to deprecate the hard facts that they all regard as necessarily reserved for him. This, and that expression of tender melancholy, which he inherits from his mother, and which renders her face so facinating, both combine to cause him to be tauitly regarded as a youthful martyr destined to fall victim to "those imperial powers" ere long. Let us hope that he may be spared the cruel fortune of the King of Rome.

Salt Works in Beaver County.

The Beaver *Argus* has the following history of the Salt Works located in Raccoon township, that county, on the farm of Robert Patton: In February, 1865, James M. Bailey, of Pittsburgh, Captain J. V. McDonald and Capt. S. B. French, of this place, commenced boring for oil where these works are now located. Their labors carried the work to a depth of 940 feet into the earth. At this point they struck a powerful vein of salt water which was thrown up to the surface and over the well with great force by the gas which seemed to underlay it. Finding no favorable symptoms of oil, they abandoned the enterprise. This was in October, 1866. In February, 1867, however, finding that the flow of salt water from the well showed no signs of abating, they conceived the idea of putting up works and commencing the manufacture of salt. The project was begun, and with commendable energy these works were built, and in April following they started their boiler, and from that time till now they have averaged from fifteen to twenty barrels per day. To do this has not consumed near all the water supplied by the well, and the company are now engaged in putting up an additional boiler of the same size as the one at present used, additional tankage for settling and drying, which, when all is completed, will make the capacity of the works from thirty to forty barrels per day.

Thoughts of Two Englishmen.

The London *Times* on the 20th of July, 1863, not quite five years ago, uttered the following sentiment concerning the United States of America:

"The Federals * * * their wealth is turned into poverty—their prosperity into wretchedness. The power in which they confided is effaced. Law is trampled under foot, and the country is fast falling into anarchy, the only refuge from which is despotism; and we do not scruple to say that we shall rejoice if the worst of these be realized."

On the 29th of June, 1867, at a public breakfast given to Mr. Garrison, in London, John Bright presiding, and Earl Russell being one of the principal speakers, some remarks were made by Mr. Vernon Harcourt, a leading law authority, and author of the essays in the *Times*, signed "Historicus," which attracted so much attention during the war of the rebellion. He said:

"He believed that the future of mankind was to be looked upon above all in the history of that great nation of the West which had sprung from our loins. It was the proudest reflection for an Englishman—and on looking westward we might be allowed to feel pride—that the people derived from us those traditions of liberty, those instincts for government, those capacities for greatness, which had made them what they were, and would make them greater still."

If you want to succeed, said a cynical Frenchman, you have only to be successful.

A LETTER, dated at Rome, says: "I had always heard the Pope's army— now more than twelve thousand weak or strong—spoken of with disrespect, as made up of the very dregs of society; but I find it one of the handsomest little corps I have notticed anywhere. The men seem to be mostly very young, and many of them have faces so regularly formed as to lead to the belief that the come from the better classes of society. The Zouave uniform is becoming to them, and they look clean enough to be entitled to respect. Choosing between priest and soldier, our sympathies naturally go with the one whose aspect, or odor, is most in favor of the masses."

Saratoga is not so crowded but that good apartments may be had. Many families found formerly there are now in Paris.

MAXIMILIAN'S EXECUTION.

The papers by the steamer Cuba are largely occupied with the execution of Maximilian by the Mexican government. The event produced a profound sensation in Europe.

THE FIRST NEWS.

A Paris correspondent writes, July 2:

In the course of Sunday night the Emperor sent a telegram to Washington by the Atlantic cable inquiring whether Maximilian was certainly executed. He received an answer on Monday morning stating that the news was fortunately too true. The answer came to hand almost immediately before the Emperor set out from the Tuileries for the grand fete of the distribution of prizes at the Palais d'Industrie. Heavy indeed his heart must have been as he passed in the gilded Trianon carriage through the files of troops and the masses of spectators that lined the causeway from the Tuileries to the Champs Elysees. He had then spoken of the catastrophe to no one but the Empress. But in the building he told Prince de Metternich of the communication he had received; and the latter, to whom it was probably no surprise, informed the Count and Countess of Flanders. They were in their places at the fete, but went away before it was over, in consequence of the sad intelligence. They caused a mass to be said at Notre Dame for Maximilian's soul in the course of the afternoon. The Sultan was the first to propose that the fetes planned in his honor should be countermanded. Count and Countess of Flanders had come to Paris expressly to witness the distribution of prizes. They have gone back to Belgium overwhelmed with grief. The Count of Flanders is the brother of Maximilian's unfortunate widow, now a hopeless maniac at Miramar.

NAPOLEON'S ORGAN DELIVERS AN OPINION.

The *Moniteur*, in stating that the fetes will not take place, makes mention of Maximilian for the first time for many months. Those who read exclusively that official journal, must yet be under the impression that Maximilian was still the popular and solidly established monarch of Mexico. The *Moniteur* assured them he was last year. That journal says:

The assassination of the Emperor Maximilian will arouse a feeling of universal horror. The act of infamy ordered by Juarez stamps on the heads of those who call themselves the representatives of the Mexican Republic an ineffaceable stigma. The reprobation of all civilized nations will be the first punishment of a Government which has at its head such a ruler.

THE FEELING IN PARIS.

The feeling in Paris is also very strong. "The Emperor Maximilian has been executed," writes the *Temps;* "he has paid with his blood the cruel fault of an abortive enterprise, which will form the most lamentable page of contemporary history. What a contrast to the brilliant hopes which were held out at the commencement of the adventure! I was in Paris, I staid for an hour and a half witnessing this strange sight, all of which time gongs were beating and prayers being said. Behind one of the sufferers stood an aged priest, his hands on the shoulders of the sufferer, a young, healthy looking man. From the hands of the old Bonze five fingers were missing, they having been burned off. I must confess that though I am used to seeing operations, etc., without a shudder, I sickened at the sight of this needless pain and deformation of God's image.

The Ohio Gold Regions.

The Newark *True American* gives the following in regard to the gold mine in Richland county: "On the morning of the 5th we went, in company with some friends, to see the famed gold mine of Richland county, located on the outskirts of Belleville. Gold was here first discovered in 1857, by Dr. I. L. Austin, of Belleville, but since the present time it has been very poorly worked, owing to a lack of capital. Some time since, our fellow-townsman, J. T. Jackson, Esq., becoming convinced that there was gold there in sufficient quantities to paylargely, leased the territory and prosecuted his researches with untiring energy, and a few weeks since a stock company bought a portion of his lease, paying him a good price for it, and also retaining a large interest in the company. The company then secured the services of Col. Alex. Short, a practical miner of several years' experience in California, under whose superintendent the work will hereafter be prosecuted. There are indisputable evidences in the neighborhood of the mines of a volcanic eruption having existed in both the rock and soil, in which the ground is thrown up, and the stones in the side of the dug roadway, which were blackened and softened by volcanic fire. While at the mines last week we saw a piece of dirt from which he realized from twelve to fifteen particles of the precious metal. As yet the mining done is of that description known as "surface diggings," and although we feel confident that the yield will grow richer as it approaches the "bed-rock." The quantity of the gold already mined has been pronounced as of a finer quality than California gold. The only trouble now experienced is the lack of water, which, however, the company expect to overcome by making a bend in the Clear Fork River, which runs contiguous.

The Prince Imperial.

A correspondent describing the scene at the Great Exhibition when the premiums were awarded, speaks of the Prince Imperial as follows: The Prince Imperial was somewhat behind his parents, and appeared in excellent health. He is a very handsome child, and his expression shows rare intelligence. He was dressed in black velvet and red stockings reaching to the knee. His hat was low-crowned and made of the same material, with a red ribbon. He attracted great attention and it is always so wherever he goes. From scores of tongues around during the day could be heard the exclamation, "*Le voild! Voild le Prince Imperial!*" Either from his beauty, or his position, which certainly is a peculiar one when we consider the peculiarities of his father, the French and especially the Parisians, always mention him with the deepest interest. I almost invariably detect a tone of pity, or compassion, when he is spoken of, particularly by women, which seems to deprecate the hard facts that they all regard as necessarily reserved for him. This, and that expression of tender melancholy, which he inherits from his mother, and which renders her face so facinating, both combine to cause him to be tauitly regarded as a youthful martyr destined to fall victim to "those imperial powers" ere long. Let us hope that he may be spared the cruel fortune of the King of Rome.

Salt Works in Beaver County.

The Beaver *Argus* has the following history of the Salt Works located in Raccoon township, that county, on the farm of Robert Patton: In February, 1865, James M. Bailey, of Pittsburgh, Captain J. V. McDonald and Capt. S. B. French, of this place, commenced boring for oil where these works are now located. Their labors carried the work to a depth of 940 feet into the earth. At this point they struck a powerful vein of salt water which was thrown up to the surface and over the well with great force by the gas which seemed to underlay it. Finding no favorable symptoms of oil, they abandoned the enterprise. This was in October, 1866. In February, 1867, however, finding that the flow of salt water from the well showed no signs of abating, they conceived the idea of putting up works and commencing the manufacture of salt. The project was begun, and with commendable energy these works were built, and in April following they started their boiler, and from that time till now they have averaged from fifteen to twenty barrels per day. To do this has not consumed near all the water supplied by the well, and the company are now engaged in putting up an additional boiler of the same size as the one at present used, additional tankage for settling and drying, which, when all is completed, will make the capacity of the works from thirty to forty barrels per day.

Thoughts of Two Englishmen.

The London *Times* on the 20th of July, 1863, not quite five years ago, uttered the following sentiment concerning the United States of America:

"The Federals * * * their wealth is turned into poverty—their prosperity into wretchedness. The power in which they confided is effaced. Law is trampled under foot, and the country is fast falling into anarchy, the only refuge from which is despotism; and we do not scruple to say that we shall rejoice if the worst of these be realized."

On the 29th of June, 1867, at a public breakfast given to Mr. Garrison, in London, John Bright presiding, and Earl Russell being one of the principal speakers, some remarks were made by Mr. Vernon Harcourt, a leading law authority, and author of the essays in the *Times*, signed "Historicus," which attracted so much attention during the war of the rebellion. He said:

"He believed that the future of mankind was to be looked upon above all in the history of that great nation of the West which had sprung from our loins. It was the proudest reflection for an Englishman—and on looking westward we might be allowed to feel pride—that the people derived from us those traditions of liberty, those instincts for government, those capacities for greatness, which had made them what they were, and would make them greater still."

If you want to succeed, said a cynical Frenchman, you have only to be successful.

A LETTER, dated at Rome, says: "I had always heard the Pope's army— now more than twelve thousand weak or strong—spoken of with disrespect, as made up of the very dregs of society; but I find it one of the handsomest little corps I have notticed anywhere. The men seem to be mostly very young, and many of them have faces so regularly formed as to lead to the belief that the come from the better classes of society. The Zouave uniform is becoming to them, and they look clean enough to be entitled to respect. Choosing between priest and soldier, our sympathies naturally go with the one whose aspect, or odor, is most in favor of the masses."

Saratoga is not so crowded but that good apartments may be had. Many families found formerly there are now in Paris.

THE VETO.

MESSAGE FROM THE PRESIDENT

He Returns the Supplementary Reconstruction Act With His Objections.

WASHINGTON, July 19, 1867.

To the House of Representatives of the United States:

I return herewith the bill entitled "An Act supplementary to an act entitled 'an act to provide for the more efficient government of the rebel States,' passed on the 2d day of March, 1867," and the act supplementary thereto, passed on the 23d day of March, 1867, and will state as briefly as possible some of the reasons which prevent me from giving it my approval.

This is one of a series of measures passed by Congress during the last four months on the subject of Reconstruction. The message returning the act of the 2d of March last states at length my objections to the passage of that bill. They apply equally well to the bill now before me, and I am content merely to refer to them, and to reiterate my conviction that they are sound and unanswerable.

There are some points peculiar to this bill which I will proceed at once to consider. The first section purports to declare the true intent and meaning of some particulars of the two prior acts upon this subject. It is declared that the intent and meaning of those acts was, first, that the existing governments in the ten rebel States were not legal State governments, and second, that thereafter said governments, if continued, were to be continued subject in all respects to the military commanders of the respective districts, and to the paramount authority of Congress. That Congress may by declaratory act fix upon a prior act a construction altogether at variance with its apparent meaning, and from the time at least when said construction is fixed, the original act will be construed and mean exactly what it is stated to mean by the declaratory statute. There will be then, from the time this bill may become a law, no doubt, no question as to the relation in which the existing governments in those States, called in the original act "the provisional governments," stand towards the United States, as these relations stood in the interval mentioned. These governments, it is true, were made subject to absolute military authority in many important respects, but not in all, the language of the act being, "subject to the military authority of the United States as hereinbefore prescribed."

By the sixth section of the original act these governments were made in all respects subject to the paramount military authority of the United States. Now by the declaratory act it appears that Congress did not by the original act intend to subject the governments, or the people, particulars or subjects therein prescribed, but meant to make it universal. Thus over all these ten States this military government is now declared to have unlimited authority. It is no longer confined to the preservation of the public peace, the administration of criminal laws, the registration of voters, and the superintendence of elections, but in all respects is asserted to be paramount over the lawful existing civil governments. It is impossible to conceive any state of society more intolerable than this, and yet it is to this condition that twelve millions of American citizens are reduced by the Congress of the United States. Over every foot of the immense territory occupied by these American States, the constitution of the United States theoretically is in full operation. It binds all the people there, and should protect them, yet they are denied every one of the most sacred guarantees: and what avail will it be to any one of these Southern people, when seized by a file of soldiers, to ask for the cause of arrest or the production of the warrant? Of what avail to ask for privilege of bail when in military custody, which knows of such thing as bail? Of what avail to demand a trial by jury, process for witness, a copy of the indictment, the privilege of counsel, or that greatest privilege, the writ of habeas corpus? Generals would not be justified in casting reproaches on Mexicans. The recklessness is essentially the same, aggravated in Mexico, perhaps, by the administration of the supposed forms of law, and the establishment of military tribunals for the trial of citizens in time of peace. The impartial reader of that message, will understand that it contains with respect to military despotism and martial law, has reference especially to the powers conferred on the district commanders to displace the criminal courts, and assume jurisdiction over all cases, civil and criminal, which they shall choose to try. The supension of the *habeas corpus* was martial law and military despotism. The act now before me, not only fails to limit the intent and extent of such military authority, but to confer unlimited authority over all the other courts of the State, and over all officers of the State, Legislative, Executive and Judicial. The relation of the ten rebel States to the United States, and that all the provisions of the act shall be construed liberally to the end that all the intents thereof may be fully and perfectly carried out. It seems Congress supposed this bill might require construction, and they therefore applied this rule. But where is the construction to come from? Certainly no one can be more in favor of conferring on the military power of the United States, and that hitherto all the Departments of the Federal Government, acting in concert or separately, have not dared to exercise, as here attempted to be conferred on a subordinate military officer. To him as a military officer of the Federal Government is given the power, supported by military force, at his pleasure, to remove every civil officer of the United States.

What next? The District Commander who has thus displaced the civil officers is authorized to fill the vacancy by the detail of any officer or a soldier of the army, or by the appointment of some other person. This military officer, whether an officer or a soldier, is to perform the duties of such office, until he is superseded, or removed. In other words, an officer or soldier of the army is transferred into a civil officer. He may be made a Governor, Legislator, or Judge, and in that capacity he may deem himself for such civil duties, he must obey the order. The officer, if detailed, must go on the supreme bench of the State with the same prompt obedience as if detailed to act on a Court Martial. The soldier, if detailed to act as a Justice of the Peace, must obey as quietly as if detailed for picket duty.

What is the character of this military-civil officer? This bill declares that he shall perform the duties of the civil office to which he is detailed. It is clear, however, that he does not lose his position in the military service. He is still an officer or soldier. He is still subject to the rules and regulations which govern the army—and must yield due respect and obedience towards his superiors. The clear intent of this section is, that the officer or soldier detailed to fill a civil office must execute its duties according to the laws of the State. If he is detailed as a Governor of a State, he is to execute the duties as provided by the laws of that State, and for the time being his military character is to be suspended in his new civil capacity. It is to be appointed a State Treasurer he must at once assume the custody and disbursement of the funds of the State, and perform those duties precisely according to the laws of the State, for he is entrusted with no other official duty or other official power. Holding the office of Treasurer, and entrusted with the funds, it happens that the legislature passes laws to enter into bonds with security, and take an oath of office, yet from the

Weekly Commercial.

SATURDAY, JULY 27, 1867.

THE Union Republican General Committee of New York, on Tuesday evening, nominated General GRANT for the next Presidency, subject to the decision of the Union Republican National Convention.

IN another column we give a "dissolving view" of DAVIS, as transiently seen among the Kanucks. There was a sharp though unintentional sarcasm in entertaining the great renegade with a play entitled, "His last legs." No clue is furnished for determining whether it celebrated the performance of his legs under the crinoline or under the bull piece.

OUR Pittsburgh friends will be delighted to know that the Cholera Congress recently held at Weimar, Germany, recommended coal-tar preparations for disinfecting sewers and drains, since the same agents may be expected to produce like sanitary results on rivers. If this application of the theory be correct, our own Allegheny must be in the highest state of salubrity, as the unnumbered refineries along its banks have brought coal-tar into extensive commixture with the contents of sewers and drains, in the river.

A COMMUNICATION to a Washington paper says SURRATT is "treated more like a lion than a criminal." After the proceedings are over, the returned rebels and their sympathizers grasp him by the hand; ex-rebel officers sit inside the bar, and their faces lighten up whenever a point is made for the prisoner. The writer does not doubt, should SURRATT be acquitted, the "reconstructed" of the capital will have a pow-wow. It having been established beyond doubt that SURRATT was the companion of BOOTH, and the agent of DAVIS, he at once becomes the object of admiration to the rebels.

WOMAN suffrage is having but cloudy and uncertain prospects in the New York Convention. A vote was taken, after some debate on the subject, and the result was fifty-one against and twenty for it. It was found, after taking the vote, that a quorum of the Convention was not present; but the vote shows how the matter would probably be decided in full meeting. There have been many arguments on both sides of the question, and perhaps on no political question has there been a larger proportion of weak ones. We do not recollect to have ever seen a good reason for woman suffrage, and yet we are inclined to think that if they can stand the contact and the conflicts of politics, politics could stand woman suffrage. But we have no evidence to convince us that the larger and better class of women, matrons or maids, desire it.

MR. GREELEY'S nomination to a first-class foreign appointment, while Mr. SEWARD is at the head of the Cabinet, is significant. But it is not so easy to specify what the significance is. And considering the coolness that has for years tempered their warm political friendship of former days, it may be taken, perhaps, as an evidence of the mollifying influence of time on persons advancing in years, or, it may be supposed to result from a re-approach of the two honorable gentlemen to each other, in political sympathies, consequent on latent assimilation of opinions. None but an atrobilious disposition could attribute it to a wish of the Secretary, embodied in a hope, to see the Radical editor placed by a rejection on the same footing with his more conservative editorial neighbor. Mr. GREELEY's own views of the nomination show that it is about as mysterious to him as to the public generally. He did not expect it, he has had no intimation of it except through the papers, and he could not accept it, even if it had been unanimously confirmed. Mr. GREELEY's treatment of the matter is every way dignified and patriotic. There seems to be—perhaps only seems—a short, sharp glance toward the capital, in the following sentence:

"On the eve of a new Presidential canvass, in so momentous an exigency, he would regard any employment that required of him a sojourn of months abroad as at best but *honorable banishment*."

THE ISSUE DETERMINED.

The hope that was at one time entertained that President JOHNSON would submit to the verdict of the people upon the appeal made by him to them, may now be regarded as finally ended, and as a consequence it may be safely concluded that the chasm that has so long yawned between the President and the people cannot and never will be bridged. The lingering confidence of many of our most charitable people that the President was honest in his motives and that he really intended to govern himself by the fairly expressed will of the people, lingers no longer. He has thrown down the gage of an uncompromising contest in behalf of his own impracticable measures, which have received the repeated condemnation of the people, whose judgment he has challenged. He has practically declared that he will never submit, until the people, by their ballots, have accepted his monstrous theories and rejected the wise, prudent, and efficient practice of Congress. His parallel in many respects is found in the self-opinionated and boasting juror, who explained why the jury failed to agree, by saying that the other eleven jurors were the most unreasonably obstinate fellows he had ever seen.

The situation is clearly marked and defined. The President, as a dispenser of an ample patronage, has called to the support of the bare shadow of a policy which virtually surrenders to the rebels the legitimate fruits of a loyal victory, a political party which acted in the interest of the rebellion from the beginning to the end of the contest, and which at a critical period of the struggle declared that the war was a failure, and virtually proposed a base surrender to the rebellion; to which party may be added a few deplorable examples of self-styled Conservatives, who swamped what little loyal principle they had in an ill-judged pursuit after the fat spoils of office. Congress, on the other hand, stands intrenched in the affection of the loyal people, by whose self-sacrificing devotion to the Government in the darkest and most trying hours, the terrific contest was brought to a victorious issue. A year since the leaders of these two parties appealed to the ballot with promises of acquiescence in the result. Congress was triumphantly sustained, and instead of submitting to the sovereign will of the people, the President most deliberately and insultingly disregarded the popular verdict, and with deplorable imbecility continued his appeal to the people.

Since that time the people have not changed. The determination to gather the fruits of our triumph over treason is as stern as ever, and no signs can be discovered anywhere of a disposition to recede from the contest. Indeed, whilst the President, by his encouragement to the rebels of resistance to the measures of Congress, has developed unfavorable traits in the rebel character, the people have demanded the enactment of such measures as may be necessary to circumvent the machinations of disloyalty in whatever guise they may appear.

The people of the South may learn too late that they have sinned away their day of grace, and they would do well in the recess of Congress to look the issue squarely in the face, and by prompt action avert all future danger. If they are wise they will take heed of the settled determination of the loyal North. On our part the struggle will not be protracted beyond the 4th of March, 1869, and on theirs it cannot, for the unwise and obstinate President who now defends their cause will then retire to a most inglorious seclusion. Two sessions of Congress at least must intervene, and what further legislation may be demanded by the situation must be determined by their own conduct. A quiet and cordial submission to the laws will probably be met with a softening down of some of the harsher features of our reconstruction measures, while a continued resistance must naturally provoke the passage of more stringent and effective laws. The counsel of Andrew Jonnson if longer followed will in the end accomplish their total ruin, while an honest compliance with the laws of the nation will anchor them in peace, honor, safety and prosperity.

THE INDIAN POLICY.

There is no question of public policy—or at most but one—now before the Government and the minds of the people, that is more difficult and perplexing than that which relates to the adjustment of our difficulties with the Indian tribes of the far West. A sufficient proof of this, even if we had no other, is shown by the different, contradictory, and we may say, absurd methods proposed for effecting the adjustment. In the latter class must be fairly placed the proposition to wage and pursue a war of extermination, until the last savage of the race shall be destroyed.

The Indians are faithless and unreliable when professedly friendly, under the stipulations of treaties, and this may have seemed to justify the law—repealed a few days ago—prohibiting the making of treaties with them. But they are worse, and more difficult to manage, as open and enraged enemies. And here the absurdity of the extermination scheme appears. Their number, which is far from being contemptible, their distance, their roving habits, the nature as well as distance of their country, their mode of warfare, and their desperation, conspire to make their destruction, if that were necessary, an extremely difficult undertaking. It is said, and has been said in Congress—Let the frontier settlers have their way with them, to kill and destroy, as they naturally feel like doing, after what they have suffered from them. The frontier people are not able to defend themselves against the Indians, much less to attack and destroy them. Besides, the Indians, when it suits them, recede to the remote plains, whither the settlers cannot pursue them. And, whoever carries on the process, it will be with immense loss of life, unless this shall differ from all other Indian wars, in which, as it is said by the New York *Times*, about five whites have been killed for every Indian exterminated.

But difficulties of other kinds cluster around this subject. It is quite likely the Indian tribes and race will be exterminated, but not likely that it will be effected speedily or by any slaughtering campaign against them. Indian affairs have afforded too many good positions and supplied too many fortunes to be rashly brought to an end by the extermination of the race. No more Indians, no more Indian agencies and annuities, is a logic easily comprehended in high places, and the force of which bears strongly against the extermination plan. It is of the nature of Indian affairs to progress slowly. It is, perhaps, that they may last the longer. But the people are not in a condition, nor in a temper, to spend for any length of time, so freely as a million a week in an Indian war, unless it be absolutely necessary. The damage that they are doing is immense, not merely by the interuption of business and transit, but by the destruction of property and life. And it is necessary that there depredations should be stopped. But whether fighting is the best way to stop them, involves the very question where the defect in our Indian policy lies. A war must be attended with vast expense, owing to the circumstances referred to, and may, after all, be of uncertain issue.

It is probably through conviction of this and of peace with them, if possible, being the better policy, that Congress has just repealed the extraordinary law that prohibited treaties with the Indians This strange obstacle, then, being removed, it may be hoped that treaties will secure what war has failed to secure, safety and quiet along the lines of transit, through the country over which the Indians roam. Their colonization on reserved lands is a chimerical scheme at best, for the present. As yet, they are their own masters, and roam at will. War or peace is the first question. For the sake of ourselves, as well as them we hope it may be peace. If life on reservation can be made to supersede wild, free roaming on the plains, all the better.

THE SCHOOL STUDIES

One of our contemporaries pleads, with great earnestness, for the introduction into our public schools, of a system of study and training to fit men directly for their industrial pursuits in life. He would have the State and County Superintendents authorized to "effect an entire change in the training of the public schools" through the introduction of appropriate branches of business knowledge. The views entertained by our contemporary may be all sound, but we fail to see in his representation of them any feasible method defined for attaining the end he desires. We also fail to discover the force or fitness of his reasons for making the public schools institutions for training the young to any specific trade, art, or profession.

The design of the public school system is to give the rudiments of education to all the children in the State. It was not intended to afford what is denominated a liberal education. And being designed for all it only proposes to conduct their education to the point where it commences to take a peculiar form or bearing, with reference to the individual employments to be pursued for life. The public school is not, therefore, classical nor professional, but elementary. When, therefore, it is demanded that they shall embrace a course of studies expressly to fit the scholars for the business of farming, or mining, or engineering, the demand is as far aside from the purpose of the common school as it would be if requiring the introduction of professional studies, law, physic or divinity.

It is said that "our colleges and schools were training of this kind"—agricultural and chemical instruction—"may be had, are all distinct from the regular education system of the commonwealth, and are private or corporate and not free to the public without charge." This is just what they ought to be, as much as law schools or medical institutions, for it would not be right that by the common funds of the State the expense of class education should be defrayed. Nor can any better reasons be assigned for admitting into the *curriculum* of the common schools, the study of geology, mechanics, botany, or chemistry, than for Latin, modern languages, or the higher mathematics. The Legislature would, therefore, transcend the original design of the free public schools as much by enjoining the introduction of the one set of studies as the other. The State has a Normal Agricultural School, and it has incorporated private establishments for teaching and training pupils in the useful arts of life, and in conducting all kinds of commercial business. The common system, with these specific training schools, are working very well, as they are. To distract their useful operations by jumbling all sorts of professional, agricultural, mechanical and artisan study and training in the public school, would be damaging, if not fatal, to the whole system.

INDIAN OUTRAGES.

It would be a difficult matter to decide whether the greater number of people have been killed by Indians with bows and arrows, or by correspondents and paragraph writers in newspapers. Of the latter we have numerous dreadful cases. General CUSTER and his command were thus made way with. Trains have been cut off, individuals have been murdered—for a few days, till further accounts were received—and the tender heart of the public has been lacerated by reports of heart-rending outrages.

The latest and one of the most thrilling horrors befell—though it did not befall—a Roman Catholic bishop and a company of nuns. The report, given with detail and with all the semblance of truthfulness, and causing a deep feeling in every humane mind, turns out to be without foundation. So it was with the General CUSTER story, and so it has been with many others. Yet there can be no room for doubt that the Indians are in an excited state, that they are making powerful combinations for aggression and defense, that they have committed piecemeal and murdering attacks on our trains and military posts in the far West. Nor can there be entertained, for a moment, any doubt or hesitancy at to the necessity for putting a stop to these proceedings. The freedom and safety of the overland routes to the Pacific must be secured. The present imperfect mode of transit is but a little before the railroad in point of time, and before the immense interest of the inter-oceanic railroads, buffaloes, antelopes and Indians, too, if necessary, must give place.

But how is the large Indian population, scattered over the plains and mountains, to be disposed of? We are not wiser than others to answer this question, but we certainly have hope, of something short of a barbarous war of extermination, from treaties with them which are now authorized to be made. If they were better protected by the strong arm of the government from the depredations and atrocious conduct of whites as savage as themselves, they would require less frequently the interposition of the power of the government to punish them for their barbarities. This is the reliable report of eminent officials, including General SHERMAN, who have had knowledge to guide their reports.

POLITICS IN TENNESSEE.

The campaign in this reconstructed State has been of a novel and exciting character. The novelty has been the occasion of the greater part of the excitement, the colored people having been brought into the arena, and a good many of the whites being left out—an arrangement unavoidably resulting from making loyalty instead of color the qualification for suffrage. The campaign naturally grows more lively as it approaches the decisive day of election—the 1st of August.

It is evident that great exertions have been made, and are still made, by the party called Conservative, to secure at least some of the colored voters. We take this as some evidence that they have parted with a portion, more or less, of their repugnance to negro suffrage. Some of them appear to be not only reconciled to it, but, with a single drawback, delighted with it. The only thing needed to complete their satisfaction is that the votes of the colored citizens should be cast for the conservative party. But there is the rub, and the friction causes a dismal creaking in the wheels of the conservative machinery.

As a sample of the canvass on the conservative side, we give a pen and ink sketch from the Memphis *Post*, of the 20th inst.:

"We hear from Bartlett, that Hon. P. B. Glenn, Conservative candidate for Governor, spoke there yesterday to about twenty persons of each color, and begged hard for colored men to hear him, and called upon leading colored men to call in their friends. He once thought the colored man had not the privileges of manhood, unfit to vote, but that the scales had fallen from his eyes, and he saw differently. He now thought a colored man should be the next Vice President. The Radicals wanted to use the old Court House for a negro school. He would not it for black. Indeed, black men seemed to be his great hobby."

The same paper makes also a fair hit, in reply to its antagonist neighbor, the famous *Appeal*, which had uttered the sentiment, "we are ready to say, rather negro than Radical." The *Post* intimates that he would have some difficulty in finding an intelligent negro who is not a Radical, so that in taking a negro he would take a Radical in the same person.

The approaching election is looked forward to with some serious apprehension of disturbances. General THOMAS is said to have taken measures to prevent so great an evil. The Radical organ expresses it as the desire of the Republican party in Memphis, to have a fair and free election, without disorder or violence, and one of the Conservative papers says that its party are "active and anxious to prevent a breach of the peace." If these statements be true, they may, although bad passions are at red heat, get along without disgracing popular suffrage or damaging one another—especially with the judicious General THOMAS's aid.

REBELS AFTER LONGSTREET

The utterly debased and desperate condition of a portion of the Southern press is demonstrated by their savage attacks on their old idol, General LONGSTREET. When they treat their old and tried friends with such venom and brutality, how absurd it is to expect anything like decent or manly conduct or speech, concerning those whom they regard as old enemies. One Georgia paper speaks of General LONGSTREET as "this recreant Southerner," and with manifest satisfaction refers to the indignation turned against him in New Orleans, by a journal of the same kidney with itself. It says, "so strong and marked is their denunciation of his course, that he has been compelled to leave the place, and seek shelter in an interior village." Who would not retire from any city to any village, to get rid of the odor and sting of such reptiles?

Another paper elaborately abuses General LONGSTREET, first, by praising him—for the praise of some men is libelous, and then by gross misrepresentation of his acts and purposes with reference to the existing condition, duties and prospects of the Southern States. Comparing him to BENEDICT ARNOLD, the writer says:

"So should we enshrine in the casket of grateful memory the deeds of the stout-hearted leader of the First Army Corps, N. V., then hang, upon the gibbet of popular indignation, his wanton, wicked desertion of his friends, of his cause, of the principles whose life he has watered with his blood and illustrated by his deeds."

This is nothing but what is colloquially denominated fool-talk. And yet, the wishes of such men, some tender-hearted people would have consulted in the restoring of the Union which their atrocious rebellion disturbed. If anything could have been lacking to demonstrate the unfathomable depths of their meanness and malevolence, their treatment of their old champion has made the demonstration complete.

THE UNITED STATES AND MEXICO.

The news from Europe indicates that on the part of France and England—and no doubt it is so with Austria—there is a willingness, if not a positive desire, to have the United States assume a decided and controlling position towards Mexico. There are many reasons why they should entertain these views. Some of those reasons are not likely to be prominently stated in their exhibitions of the case. The proximity of the two countries, the wretched condition of Mexico, and the abundant power of the United States to conquer and control it, may be very plain reasons in favor of such a course, without being sufficient to justify it.

We can easily conjure up arguments which, were the consideration of right and of good policy for us dismissed, might make the case both plain and attractive to European minds. It would insure the payment of the claims which nominally occasioned the foreign intervention in Mexico. These, the assignee or guardian of Mexico will necessarily assume the responsibility of paying, which would of course, be an addition, of no inconsiderable magnitude, to our already formidable debt. True, it is supposed to be the policy of Mr. SEWARD, who seems possessed with a farmer's passion—a craving for a little more land—to secure territory of Mexico for any outlay in her affairs. It is also even supposed that the annexation of the entire country to the United States is contemplated, and that this contingency is viewed in Europe with great complacency. The above conjectural reason would suit the contingency of annexation as well as that of protectorate.

We can imagine also a further reason why our equivocal friends on the other side of the water should be willing to have either of these relations established between the United States and Mexico. The charge of such a people as occupy that country, in the present condition of our Southern States, would give ample employment to all the force and all the resources at the command of the Government, and so, would quiet any apprehensions that other powers may have entertained of aggressive policy toward them. Besides, it cannot be doubted, by any conversant with either history or human nature, that such an extension of our domain would be a permanent weakening of our Government. The introduction, with rights of citizenship, of eight millions of such people as the Mexicans, half civilized, ignorant, debased, chronically inclined to revolutions and war, utterly and incurably heterogeneous from us, would be a source which our most dubious friends or our most avowed enemies would not be likely to object to.

But we do not, of course, assign these reasons which do influence England and France, to regard favorably an intervention of power and counsel, by the United States, in the concerns of Mexico. We only adduce them as reasons that might naturally enough, lead to the opinions, and suggest the feelings entertained by them on the subject.

THE OLD AIM STILL.

"A safe, honorable and lasting peace." This expression was familiar during the war. Everybody understood it, or thought he did. And when active hostilities ceased and the thunder of battles was hushed, people thought the great object of their aspirations attained. The armies were rapidly disbanded, and the soldiers mingled with the great mass of the citizen population. The arms were returned to arsenals, the old and tattered flags were furled and placed in honorable retirement, and the blue ceased to distinguish the costume of the nation.

But one is inclined to ask, in the review of the last two years, did we understand the expression so familiar to the ear? Either we did not, or we have been disappointed in our hopes by the action of the late insurgents since the insurrection was suppressed. The same disposition and temper have been exhibited as during the continuance of hostilities. The measures, taken for making the peace safe, honorable and enduring, have met with steady opposition, not only from the representatives of rebel opinion and passion in the South, but also from their former allies in the North. At this very moment, as much as at any previous time, this opposition is embarrassing and delaying the pacification and political unity of the country.

The tortuous and tricky policy, adopted to frustrate the action of Congress for restoring order and peace to the country, is alone responsible for the delay. And it is the same cause that has required additional stringency in the measures by which the grand object is to be compassed. And it is absurd and puerile to complain of the firmness of Congress, while it is only seeking by civil means the same object that was justly sought by martial, and is only counteracting, by legislation, a seditious and hostile policy, which for years it opposed in arms. Let us have, is still the wish of the people, a safe, honorable and lasting peace—no surrender to the vanquished, no compromise with wrong—a Union, strong, peaceful and perpetual, as right can make it.

Office-Seeking.

To the Editor of the Commercial:

In the COMMERCIAL of the 18th instant, a communication was published entitled "Office-Seeking—A Political Evil," which so truthfully characterizes the vicious system now in vogue, by which persons procure nominations for office, and presents so forcibly the intrigue and corruption employed to control the selection of candidates, as to merit the public consideration. For twenty years past the political parties and the public have been content to select public officers from the long list of advertised candidates. It must be obvious to the most superficial observer, that the office-seeking class of a community, is not that in which are found the highest qualifications for the public service. Men of real merit are seldom found advertising it; and yet true worth does not long remain undiscovered. In the administration of public places, the people have a right to the services of the citizen best qualified to represent them, and the latter taking an oath never again to tread on Mexican soil, and of his signing at the same time his own downfall. Of his own accord, Maximilian said in a loud voice that he would accept with pleasure this double condition, if the officers and soldiers captured along with him were also set free. At this time he was ignorant of what had become of Del Castillo and Arellano. Even this requirement was acceded to, but it gave rise to conferences and negotiations that could not fail to be unsuccessful.

Meantime a council of war was held on the morning of June 14th, presided over by General Corona, and composed of Generals Escobedo, Martinez, Ruiz and Platon, with two Colonels. The three prisoners were brought before the tribunal. Maximilian refused to have any counsel; Mejia and Miramon chose one for them both. We have not been able to get any details of that session, which lasted only about an hour. The prisoners were found guilty, and their condemnation, which was sent forward to San Luis Potosi that very day, was not returned confirmed until the morning of June 18.

It is known that the President was all along inclined to clemency; but our Minister at Washington, Senor Romero, had carried the day and secured the order for his execution, although full stress was laid upon the fact of the small majority that had voted in favor of the prisoner's guilt.

As soon as General Corona got possession of the necessary document the three prisoners were informed of their fate, but they manifested no surprise. Indeed, by this time they had learned what had befallen some of their comrades.

THE LAST NIGHT.

Maximilian requested that they might be allowed to remain together to the last. This was kindly granted. They were transferred to the old convent, which had answered as a hospital for the French troops, and the principal hall of which—on the grand floor—was spacious and comfortable. It was in this room that the hospital drug shop had been kept. The room has two windows looking out on the court yard gardens. At one end of this room an altar was prepared. The sentinels had orders to fire on any one who should attempt to enter without a pass from Captain Gonzales. At all events no one was permitted at first to enter but Father Fischer, secretary and confessor of Maximilian. Later, the Bishop of Queretaro offered his services, which were accepted after a short conference between the prisoners. They spent part of the night in conversation and preparing themselves for death. Miramon suffered a great deal from his wound in the eye, which he kept constantly bathing with fresh water. Mejia slept soundly.

At one time Maximilian asked for some writing materials; these were got with some difficulty, as at midnight all the shops were shut. A thistle, may be growing, to cut the same, so as to destroy the seeds or germs thereof, from ripening; and the seeds of the same from ripening; and any person or persons, or corporation, so affected, shall or may have land so aforesaid, in the said counties, and who shall neglect or refuse to comply with the provisions of this act, shall forfeit and pay a fine of Five dollars, one-half for the County Treasurer, and the other half to the use of the person suing for the same, before any Magisterial Witness in proof of the facts, to be recovered as other debts of the like amount, before any Justice of the Peace or any Court of record in said county.

If any person or persons, or corporation, so holding land as aforesaid, on which Canada thistles, or the seeds commonly known as such, shall be growing and likely to ripen seed thereon, shall neglect or refuse to cut and destroy the same, so as to prevent the seed thereof from ripening, it shall and may be lawful for any person or persons, who may consider themselves aggrieved, or about to be injured by such neglect or refusal, to give five days' notice in writing to such person or persons, or corporation, to cut and destroy such weeds or thistles; and on their refusal or neglect to cut and destroy the same at the end of five days, it shall and may be lawful for any person or persons, his agents or servants, or believing themselves about to be injured thereby, to enter upon, or hire other persons to enter upon the premises, and cut down and destroy such Canada thistles; and the person or persons so employed shall be entitled to recover from such land, compensation at the rate of two dollars per day, to be sued for and recovered as debts of like amount, before any justice or court in said counties. Approved March, 1862.

THAT honesty is the best policy, in a business point of view, is generally conceded by business men. A spirit of dishonesty attached to a person or a business house will cause strangers to pass by without giving "a call." And where the thing is, the supicion or the fame of it cannot be long evaded. The late Gideon Lee, as well known in the leather trade of New York as Stewart in the dry goods, was a man of strictest integrity and honor in his business transactions, and would not tolerate fraud or trickiness in others. On one occasion he was in some way overreached in a sale of calfskins, and told the customer that if he ever came into the store again he should pay the just and fair price of the skins. A number of years afterward the man entered the office of Mr. Lee and was immediately recognized by him with the salutation, Now pay me for my calf skins. In the conversation that followed, he said that he had been embarrassed and unfortunate, and that his unhappy experience had convinced him of the correctness of Mr. Lee's theory and practice in opposition to all crooked, equivocal and tricky ways in business.

GENERAL KIMBALL, of Indiana, an officer in the Grand Army of the Republic, has issued a circular, notifying the public that that Society is no way connected with a certain specified Gift Lottery concern that is extensively advertised in the East. It would be well thought of and well done, if some proper authority would issue a similar *caveat* against enterprises of the same kind for building, or paying for, church edifices. We have before us an advertisement of one at Titusville, in which the pastor says, with a wonderful degree of simplicity:

"Send one dollar to his address, which will entitle you to a ticket to the fair and prize. As to the matter of lotteries or anything of that character, the Rev. N. M. is as much opposed to them as any other Christian; this is no such scheme, or the ecclesiastical authorities would not have given their kind approbation, which may be seen below."

MAXIMILIAN.

The *Imperio* of Queretaro, June 20, publishes the following account of the execution of Maximilian and his two generals, Don Tomas Mejia and Miguel Miramon:

BEFORE THE EXECUTION.

The delay of thirty-four days which kept our people so long in doubt and aroused so much excitement, is thus accounted for. The first courier that reached San Luis on the morning of May 19, bearing the news of the capture, returned here only on the 22d, and the Emperor was at once notified that he must appear before court martial. He protested in writing, demanding to be tried by the assembly of notables who had called him to the throne.

The trial was postponed, and a message sent to the President, with the letter of protest, and the documents that had been captured. Juarez's answer was received on May 30th. It was a refusal of the demand, grounded on this incontestable fact, that the assembly of notables had not been convoked by the head of the Republic; but, the President animated by a praiseworthy feeling, offered his safety to the Emperor on condition of the latter taking an oath never again to tread on Mexican soil, and of his signing at the same time his own downfall. Of his own accord, Maximilian said in a loud voice that he would accept with pleasure this double condition, if the officers and soldiers captured along with him were also set free. At this time he was ignorant of what had become of Del Castillo and Arellano. Even this requirement was acceded to, but it gave rise to conferences and negotiations that could not fail to be unsuccessful.

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At one time Maximilian asked for some writing materials; these were got with some difficulty, as at midnight all the shops were shut. He wrote two letters, the first in German to the Archduchess Sophia, his mother; the other to his wife. He gave both letters to the bishop, requesting him to see that they be delivered. He gave him also a lock of hair which the wife of one of his guards requested permission to cut off herself. Before giving the lock of hair he kissed it, folded it carefully and that slipped it into the envelope already sealed for his wife.

After four o'clock Maximilian wished masses to be said, which was done by the bishop, after Mejia had been awakened. All then received communion together.

After mass the Emperor remained a long time kneeling on the hard stones—for they had no *prie dieu*—with his eyes towards the ground and his head resting on his hand in a pensive attitude. It is not known for certain whether he was praying or weeping. Maximilian was pale and downcast. Mejia seemed to be quite at ease. We must bear in mind, however, that he was an Indian, and that he deemed it a glory to die with his sovereign.

LEAVING THE PRISON.

When seven o'clock had struck, the music of the solemn procession was heard approaching, and Captain Gonzales entered the chapel with the bandages in his hand to cover the prisoners' eyes. Miramon quietly allowed him to cover his eyes, but Mejia refused, and as the captain was about to take measures to overcome his resistance, the bishop uttered something to the Indian chief, who at once became submissive. But the Emperor, advancing, declared that he would not allow his eyes to be bandaged. After a few moments of hesitation, Gonzales saluted Maximilian with a kind look and placed himself at the head of the escort.

The procession at once fell into line. A squadron of lancers led the way, followed by the band, which played a dead march. A battalion of infantry formed two lines, each fourteen deep, between which lines were the prisoners. When the procession reached the main door of the convent Mejia cried out, "Sire, for the last time show us again the example of your noble courage; we follow in the footsteps of your Majesty. Just at this moment the Franciscans were passing. The first two bore the cross and the holy water, the remainder bore lighted tapers. Each of the three coffins were borne by four Indians, and the three black crosses, with the prisoners' seats, were borne along at the rear. Captain Gonzales at this point made a sign to Maximilian to step out into the street. He obeyed, advancing very courageously as he said in his broken Spanish, *Vamos nos a la libertad.* (Let us advance to our freedom.)

THE EXECUTION.

The procession then wended its way along the Calle del Cementerio behind the church and along the route by the aqueduct. In a short while it had the whole plain in full view, and the view from below was imposing indeed. The Emperor marched first, with the Abbe Fischer on his right, and the bishop on his left. Behind him came Miramon, resting on the arms of two French cazadores, and Mejia supported by the two priests belonging to the parish of Santa Cruz. When they had reached the top of the height de la Campana Maximilian looked fixedly to the east, took out his watch from his pocket his watch, touched its spring and produced a miniature likeness of the Empress Carlotta. He brought the image to his lips, kissed it, and then handing it by the chain to Father Fischer, said: "Carry this souvenir to Europe for my dear wife; and should she ever be able to understand you, tell her that my eyes were closed with her likeness, which I will bear with me to heaven!" The point which the cortege had reached is near the big wall of the cemetery. The bells of the churches were tolling, and the immediate witnesses of the scene were but few, as the crowd had been kept back by the soldiery.

The three black crosses and the prisoners' benches were fixed against the wall, and the three firing platoons—composed of five men each, with two under officers to each platoon in reserve for the *coup de grace*—advanced to within three paces of the condemned. The Emperor, when he heard the clicking of the firelocks, thought they were about to fire, and approaching his two companions embraced them with touching earnestness. Miramon was so affected that he almost fell over on his seat, but the Franciscans stretched his arms out in the attitude of a cross. Mejia returned the Emperor's embrace with great affection and uttered some broken words that no one could distinguish, and crossing his arms on his breast stood up nobly. The bishop, advancing to Maximilian, said: "Sire, in my person, bestow upon all Mexico the kiss of reconciliation. Let your Majesty forgive all at this supreme moment." The Emperor, agitated to the utmost, allowed the good bishop to embrace him and the most profound silence. All of a sudden raising his voice, he cried out: "Tell Lopez that I forgive him his treason. Tell all Mexico that I forgive her her crimes." He then shook hands with the Abbe Fischer, who could not utter a word from emotion, and who then fell at the Emperor's feet and shed copious tears while he kissed Maximilian's hand. Many besides the abbe were shedding tears also. The Emperor gently withdrew his hand, and moving forward said with a sad and apparently ironic smile to the officer in command of the firing party—*A tu disposicion de V.* (At your disposal, sir.)

When the officer gave the signal for "aim," Maximilian uttered something in German which the report of the muskets drowned to the hearers. Miramon rolled over as if struck with a bolt. Mejia, who was standing, beat the air with his hands a few times before he fell, and a shot in the ear finished his pain. The Emperor fell over on the cross, which kept him up, and from which he was picked up after having been dispatched.

The interment took place in the cemetery, and the Bishop of Queretaro performed the absolution.

[The affecting letter addressed to Carlotta, we have published.]

The Event in Paris—Severe Blow to the Emperor.

PARIS, July 15, 1867.

The grand ceremony of the distribution of prizes, the great Exhibition, the presence of the Sultan, and the magnificent fetes which were to have been given in his honor—even the discussion of the budget, and the onslaught which has been made in the course of it by some of the opposition deputies upon the Government, the approaching trial of the would be assassin of the Czar—all these topics and others of minor import, have given place during the past few days to the one absorbing theme, the execution of Maximilian.

It is now positive that on Sunday last the Emperor was well convinced that Maximilian had been shot, but it was not till Tuesday morning that the journals began to credit it, it evidently being carefully kept as secret as possible. The Emperor did not feel like abandoning his grand distribution ceremony on account of it, and so it was officially ignored on that day. The absence of the Count and Countess de Flanders from the distribution ceremony excited a good deal of remark, and when it was known on Tuesday morning that the Prince de Metternich had not been present at the Sultan's reception on that day, the vague rumors which had been in circulation began to assume form, and when on Wednesday morning the *Moniteur* gave place to a paragraph countermanding all fêtes which were to take place for the Sultan, and a positively cool reception, following on a positively cool one the day before, it was plain that something serious had occurred. Nothing, however, was known to the public, and the Emperor, who was to have left Paris at 2 o'clock on Wednesday afternoon, did not leave till 8 o'clock in the evening, so that the news of the execution could not be known in Paris before Thursday morning. Even then the Government had taken every precaution to prevent the news from getting out, and the Paris papers of Thursday morning contained no allusion to it. Not a word was said in the Bourse, and the first intimation that the public had of the event was the publication of the official announcement in the evening papers. The Emperor has not appeared in public since Tuesday, and has remained secluded in the Tuileries, where he has received no one except his Ministers and the Empress. The Empress has been in a state of the most violent excitement, and has given way to paroxysms of grief, which have alarmed all those of the household who have seen her. The French Government has now only other civilized country, may now be content to await the course of events, and the changes which will probably avenge them on the men who have thus abused the rights of victory. Only one Government has now any duties to perform towards Mexico. *The United States, having placed Juarez and his partisans again in power, are bound to see that the rule established in Mexico shall show some respect to humanity and morality.*

A Few Words for Juarez.

[From the London Evening Star, July 9.]

* * * Then Maximilian issued the unfortunate decrees of which we publish a copy to-day; and the Paris *Moniteur* coolly notified the execution of two of the principal Juarez generals, and commended the strong and severe policy of the new Emperor. Now, these things are facts which defy all contradiction. No ravings about Juarist savagery and Indian monstrosity can get rid of any of them. It would be well for English readers to think over them a little. We do not say they justify the execution of Maximilian. In our eyes nothing whatever could justify such a deed. In our eyes it must always seem a dark stain on Mexican republicanism. But these things at least show that there was a good deal to be said upon the other side, and that human nature being what it is there is nothing, perhaps, very surprising in the fact that men on whom three years of civil war—and such civil war—had been forced by an invader should in the hour of their triumph have sunk to the level of their enemies and forgotten to be merciful.

A Point of History to be Cleared Up—Marshal Bazaine's Military Policy.

The Journal de Havre, of July 8, has an editorial under the above caption which calls attention to the case with which the French forces, unaided by native troops of Mexico, captured Orizaba, Puebla, Mexico, Jalapa, Guadalajara, San Luis Potosi, Zacatecas, &c., in fine all the large cities, fortified places and ports, and, in fact, the whole Mexican territory to the Rio Grande. Juarez was driven to the wall and the empire in full possession. Still Juarez has retaken *all in an incredible short space of time, and, in most cases, without having had to strike a blow.* It is true, the resolution of the French Government to abandon Mexico was the main cause of this change, but there were circumstances connected with the case that call for attention and examination.

The troops of General Dorcas, for instance, during their retrograde movement towards the capital, gave the Liberals some rude lessons; but those under the immediate orders of the marshal commanding do not seem to have acted with the same energy.

They did not defend the provinces which they occupied, or which they could easily have protected with the same zeal as General Douai's division did. They frequently allowed the guerilleros to overrun the country and levy ransom money on towns but a short distance off, towards which they were moved in an opposite direction in pursuit of the Liberals. It seemed as if they were not to treat the latter as enemies, but were to lend themselves rather to the development of enterprises hostile to the Emperor Maximilian's cause.

The information that we have received from direct sources, satisfies us that such is the opinion formed by a great number of returned officers. Moreover, we are assured that the indignation caused by the attitude of Marshal Bazaine towards Emperor Maximilian contributed largely toward the enlistment of many of our officers in the service of that Prince whose cause they thought should have been better defended by those who brought him to Mexico. A sad reflection presents itself to our minds as we write these lines. Have not these brave compatriots of ours been stricken down, perhaps, by the orders of Juarez? May they not have, ere this, paid with their lives so generous a devotion to the Prince whom they would have served to the end?

* * * It is especially affirmed that, in the last grand council of war at which the Marshal was present, and at which the Emperor's Ministers, the Archduke Maximilian, the Regency of the State and a great number of the Mexican notables assisted, Marshal Bazaine formally advised them to separate from the Emperor and leave their country without him.

We may merely relate facts which have been pointed out to us by witnesses in whose good faith we are bound to put trust. We draw no influence whatever against the character or conduct of the General-in-Chief commanding the French army in Mexico. Nor do we seek to make him responsible. But we think that, in the presence of the results that now startle the public, it is well to inquire whether that General in lending so weak a support to the Emperor Maximilian in the struggle which has just terminated either could not, in a more manner for him and his defenders, ac

MEXICO.

NEW ORLEANS, Jan. 24.—The city of Brownsville to the 18th inst. is received, mostly anticipated. Escobedo has been placed in command of the army, and Juarez is announced as a candidate for re-election to the Presidency.

NEW YORK, July 24.—By way of Havana we have advices from Mexico to the 13th which state that Maximilian's late Chamberlain was arrested, also Salas Andrade, Arrieta, father Fisher and others. General Vidaurri and Col. Redone were reported shot. Miramon was found in a wooden box and lynched by a mob. The merchants of Mexico had tendered a spontaneous loan of half a million to General Diaz. The candidates for election are published: for President, Juarez; for Judge of the Supreme Court, Tejada.

The bodies of Maximilian, Miramon and Mejia are embalmed.

A Matamoras correspondent, writing under date of July 11th, gives the following additional particulars of the shooting of Maximilian, Miramon and Mejia: "The morning sun of the 19th of June rose serene and cloudless; a gentle breeze tempered the atmosphere, forming one of those beautiful days peculiar to this fair country, in which "only man is vile." Though the execution had been announced for an early hour, and all were privileged to witness it, there was not even the usual stir among the citizens. Every house was closed, every window barred, and within their inner rooms, and, anxious and expectant, the people of Queretaro waited for that sound from the Campana which should indicate the accomplishment of a deed which has no parallel in the history of modern civilization.

At precisely six o'clock the noble victims were informed that their hour had come. In anticipation of their execution on the 16th abolition had been granted them on that day; for not until the moral pangs of death had been already suffered were they informed that the poor boon of a few hours' continued existence had been granted them. Dressed in the full and magnificent uniform of a Mexican general the illustrious trio stepped forth from the Convent of the Capuchinas, in which they had been confined. With no shade of emotion, calm and cheerful as though moving on to the ordinary transactions of a happy life, they issued forth to end a life made desirable by high position, a noble ambition and the affection of thousands. The handsome features of the Emperor were striking in the calm cheerfulness of their expression. His eye beamed with the same placid, kindly expression as ever, while his long, heard and dress displayed the faultless precision characteristic of him. As he reached the threshold he paused for a moment against the door, and gazing upward, exclaimed, "What a beautiful clear sky! It is such as I have always wished for the hour of my death." The serenity of Miramon, though no less marked, was of a sterner character, while the swarthy countenance of the Indian Mejia was as calm and emotionless as was ever that of the bravest of his race amid the tortures of the stake.

They immediately entered the carriage in waiting, accompanied by the priest, and startled for the Cerro de la Campana, surrounded by four thousand men under arms. While moving thither was witnessed a scene calculated to melt the hardest heart, to bring tears to eyes all unused to weeping. The wife of Mejia, but recently a mother, crazed by her many sufferings, with her new born infant in her arms, but partly clad, escaping the custody of her friends, ran through the streets, screaming in accents most piteous. Thus witnessing the insanity and grief of her who had so long and faithfully loved him, the proud stoicism of the Indian warrior gave way; though no tear coursed down his dark cheek, his small, lithe frame quivered like a leaf. The cortege passed on, the gallant soldier, the loving husband and father to the death of a traitor, the crazed wife and mother to a few days at most of sorrow—happily blunted by the loss of reason—and a rejoining in another world of him so foully murdered. The place selected for the tragedy was within a short distance of the spot where Maximilian, betrayed by the treachery of Lopez, surrendered on the 15th of May.

The Emperor alighted from the carriage, as they reached the spot, and, with careless grace, brushing the dust from his garments, advanced toward the line of soldiers and inspired who were to fire upon him. The platoon being pointed out, he gave to each of them a piece of gold, and requested them to aim well at his heart. The subaltern officer who had immediate charge of the execution asked the forgiveness of Maximilian, stating that he was compelled to obey his orders, though he disapproved of the proceedings which led to this part. The Emperor, with charming frankness, and in a half rallying tone, responded, "Child, a soldier must always obey his orders. I thank you for your kind expressions, and have only to wish that you will comply with your orders." He then approached Miramon and Mejia, and embracing them in these times, with a firm voice, said, "In few moments we shall meet in another world." The embrace was returned with equal feeling. The Emperor, who at the time was standing in the centre, turning to Miramon, said, "General, a brave man is admired by monarchs. You are entitled to the pass of honor," and changed positions with him. To Mejia he said, "General, conduct me hereafter on earth will be in heaven." Then advancing a few steps, with admirable coolness and in a loud, clear voice, spoke as follows: "Mexicans, men of my class and of my origin, who are animated with my sentiments, are destined by Providence to make the happiness of people or be their martyrs. When I came among you I did so with no illegitimate ideas; I came, called by Mexicans, who, in good faith, desired the welfare of their country, and who today perish with me. Before descending into the grave I will add that I die with the consolation of having done all the good in my power, and I have the satisfaction of not having been abandoned by my beloved and faithful generals. Mexicans, may my blood be the last split, and may it regenerate Mexico, my unfortunate adopted country." He then stepped back, and with one foot advanced, his hands folded across his breast, with his eyes raised towards heaven, calmly awaited death. Miramon, then taking a small paper from his pocket, glanced along the line of soldiers and addressed them as follows: "Soldiers of Mexico, my countrymen—I find myself here, sentenced to die as a traitor. Until this life shall no longer be mine, soon in a few brief moments I shall be no more, then I proclaim before you and the whole world that I have never been a traitor to my country. I have battled for her, and I now die for her cause. The children which I have will never attach blame to their father for the infamous calumny that I am charged with to-day. Mexicans, *Viva Mexico! Viva el Emperador!*" This with the full strength of his voice. The greatest emotion was excited, some of the soldiers shedding tears. The three then embraced, and took the positions assigned them. Mejia, though he said nothing, had regained all of his Indian stoicism, and was, like the others, calm and unconcerned. The rifles were leveled, the fatal word was given and the three fell to the earth dead, their breasts pierced by six balls.

Thus nobly perished three illustrious men, of different race and language, yet equally brave and patriotic.

It is now stated that the body of Maximilian was delivered to Colonel Miguel Palacious and removed to the Convent of Capuchinas, there to be embalmed by the Medical Inspector of the army. This is undoubtedly the fact, though there are a variety of statements in reference to it. One that it will be retained by the Liberal government and only delivered up on certain terms, and another that it will be buried with all the honors due to the Austrian Prince, and surrendered up to his friends.

The bodies of Miramon and Mejia were given up to their relatives, in accordance with their requests. Mejia recommended General Escobedo to tutor his son, and requested that he be not dedicated to a military career unless in the case of the country being invaded by a foreign army.

It is rumored that General Ortega, who is still confined at Monterey, has become insane. It is moreover stated that he will soon be set at liberty. The *Pais*, of Guadalajara says that the people of Huasteca have revolted in favor of Gonzalez Ortega, and adds that if so, they are losing their time, as Porfirio Diaz has said that he would set General Ortega at liberty as soon as the election law would be published, consequently the people could then elect him if they so desire.

Not a soul from Queretaro was present at the execution. The streets were deserted and all the houses closed. The three corpses were embalmed; that of Maximilian measures two and a quarter varas. His heart was of an unusual size. It is said that Maximilian left to each of Miramon's children $50,000, and in his will he recommends to his brother, Francis Joseph, to have them educated as his own children, and not to forget that they are the two sons of his most loyal and devoted friend, who accompanied him unto death. Mejia left his son to Escobedo. What remorse for that executioner, who fell into Mejia's hands several times, and who always pardoned him his miserable life!

There had been a German doctor required to embalm the body of Maximilian, but the Liberals themselves have taken charge of this duty, stating that now when he is dead they would attend him with honors belonging to an Austrian Prince.

I have heard here, and that from many respectable Mexicans, that, although Mr. Seward sent a communication to Juarez, asking him to spare the life of Maximilian, he at the same time sent Juarez instructions secretly to deal with him as he pleased! What do you say to this?

Minister Lerdo Tejada was so anxious to have Maximilian shot that he exclaimed at a Cabinet meeting that no other subject, that he was willing to suffer death instantly, if that was necessary, but that man, Maximilian, must die!

NEWSPAPER ACCOUNTS.

Foreigners are to be treated with the utmost severity, as appears by the following orders depriving them of the right to claim immunity and exemptions as foreign subjects:

SAN LUIS POTOSI, June 26, 1867.

CITIZEN GOVERNOR of Jalisco, Guadalajara:

In regard to what you state with reference to the granting of certificates of matriculation to foreigners, I send you a copy of the decree promulgated December 3, 1860, and I make the following extract from my note of April 1, 1867, to the Citizen Governor of the State of Durangoe:

Referring to my letter dated the 20th ult., and in consideration of what had been determined, in previous similar cases, the Citizen President of the republic has decided that I notify you that all who, subjects or citizens of foreign nations that have placed themselves in a state of war with the republic, or have refused to recognize the government of the same, shall receive no certificate of matriculation, nor shall they enjoy any other rights than those enjoyed by the inhabitants of the republic.

The decree of December 3 is issued with reference to these rights. Independence and liberty!

S. LERDO DE TEJADA.

The following is the decree referred to:

Benito Juarez, Constitutional President of the Mexican United States, to their inhabitants.

Know ye, that in the exercise of the ample powers with which I am invested, I have deemed well to decree:

ARTICLE 1. The articles 6, 8, 9, 12 of the law of March 16, 1861, are repealed, and, in consequence, foreigners who may cease to be Republicans, or who reside therein, although they be not included on the matricula registry of foreigners, nor hold the corresponding certificate, shall not be allowed to make any public appeal or instruments, and cannot appear before the public courts or offices, enjoying the same rights as the inhabitants of the Republic in conformity with the laws of the same.

ART. 2. The remaining article and provisions of the law cited remain in force in reference to foreigners who wish to enjoy their right of foreigners, and obliging such to be registered and hold a corresponding certificate. As to the period previous to their fulfilment of this requirement they can enforce no right nor enter any claim as foreigners.

To this effect I order the printing, publication and circulation of this decree, &c. Given at Chihuahua, December 6, 1866.

BENITO JUAREZ.

The States of Queretaro and San Luis Potosi have decided that all the principal squares shall be called hereafter, "Plazas del 15 de Mayo," and that each village, town and city shall erect a monument therein in honor of the "glorious conquest of Queretaro by the Republican forces on the 15th of May, 1867." Said monument shall have an inscription denoting the capture of the Archduke of Austria and the traitors who rushed to aid the foreign troops to establish a monarchy against the will of the Mexican people.

The *Cosco de Mayo* has an article headed "Shamelessness," on the subject of foreign officers who were taken at Queretaro and who afterwards wanted to enlist in the Liberal ranks. It begins thus: "There can be no greater shamelessness than that of the pirates, left here by France in her civilizing undertaking. Let our readers examine the following documents. Now it is in favor of the Liberals that the United States are pleading for pardon."

Here are the documents referred to:

Imperial Officers to Escobedo.

QUERETARO, May 16, 1867.

To his Excellency General Escobedo, Commander-in-Chief:—

YOUR EXCELLENCY—The terms of enlistments which his Excellency Marshal Bazaine had made us sign have ended, since the empire has been completely overthrown. The undersigned officers wish, if your Excellency as General-in-Chief deem it convenient, to serve, with their present rank, under the flag of liberty; and they swear fidelity to their new cause. We remain, with the most profound respect, your Excellency's humble and devoted subordinates.

ERNEST DE ROSEVILLE, Capt. of Cavalry.
JEAN RICOT, Lieut. of Cavalry.
KARL SCHMIDT, Capt. of Cavalry.
FELIX DIEFFER, Lieut. of Cavalry.
EUGENE BAILLY, Ensign.
PIERRE HERARD, Lieut. of Cavalry.
VICTOR NOMEL, Lieut. of Cavalry.
PAUL GUYON, Lieut. of Infantry.

Escobedo's Reply.

HEADQUARTER'S, PURISIMA, FRONT OF {
QUERETARO, May 17, 1867.

This nation does not need the help of foreigners to maintain its sovereignty and institutions, and should not, accept it from such as came here to shed the blood of its sons in an unjust war, and in violation of the laws followed by civilized nations, and above all when the army of the Republic have forced them to lay down those they took up against her. Let the petitioners be notified that their request cannot be heard.

MARIANO ESCOBEDO.

The following circular has been issued in San Luis Potosi:

SAN LUIS POTOSI, June 19, 1867.

In order to correct the necessary dates for the history of the French intervention and foreign domination, the Citizen Governor requests that you proceed at once to gather the testimony of the most worthy witnesses in your town in relation to the barbarous, unjust and despotic acts of the French and the so-called imperial authorities. You shall hear the relations of all their victims, and of those who were the objects of their cruelty. In other towns or cities of Queretaro the Republican forces shall gather these dates, and give copies, or the originals when possible, of all orders, communications, etc., of said foreign authorities.

* * * * * * *

FRANCISCO MARIAS VALDEZ,
Military Secretary to the Governor.

The *Sombra de Zaragoza* June 26, gives the following as the exact version of how General Mendez was captured in Queretaro:

The evening before the day on which Mendez was executed, a multitude of circumstances took place which led to the capture of that criminal. It happened that a soldier of the Second Battalion knew the servant boy of Mendez. A lot of the soldier's companions having got around this boy they threatened to flog him if he refused to tell where his master was hid. A lot of officers were listening to the affair and agreed to interfere to prevent the boy's being ill-treated. This they did, coming up just as the boy was making his escape. The presence of the officers stopped the row, and the boy agreed to show them the house where the family were residing, but professing earnestly that Mendez was not there himself. Still they were determined to search it. The boy led them to the Calle del Biombo, when they entered the house accompanied by two soldiers with rifles cocked. At the same time the block was put under guard. The officers on entering were invited by the ladies of the house to make a rigid search, but the former noting that the ladies acted in an overdelicate manner that they considered it but proper not to insist any more. When they were retiring, the General's wife and the boy called them to examine a large bin. In the bin were a lot of tables, barrels, and some flower pots, but the officers were somewhat ashamed of their having entered the house at all. While they were in conversation with the ladies about securing a certificate from the commanding officer of the place that this visit should be the last to disturb the family, one of the soldiers happened to sit on the head of one of the barrels, which upset and threw one of the big flower pots into the bin and broke down the false bottom of the bin, discovering Mendez lying at full length on a bed of straw and covered up with a lot of clothes. After the first moments of astonishment were over he delivered himself up, when he was bound and conducted to put on some clothes and to take a last supper with his family in company with the officers. During the supper word was sent to Colonel Julio Cervantez. Mendez was also made presents to the officials of various articles, such as his carriage to one, his horses to another, his sword to a third, and so on. The officers would take no part of these, as they were to go to the quartermaster's department.

After the supper the prisoner was handed over to the military commander of Queretaro.

The *Sombra de Zaragoza* says that two hundred and fifty lieutenents and sub-lieutenants captured at Queretaro, on May 15, have been set free.

General Joaquin Martinez left the capital of San Luis to look after the robbers who have been devastating the States of San Luis, Queretaro and Guanajuato.

The headquarters of General Diaz have notified the Minister of War, under date June 6, that the schooner Oryava had landed fifty more Spaniards and a cargo of powder at Vera Cruz, and calling attention to the violation of neutrality on the part of the Spanish.

The *Sombra de Zaragoza* of the 29th of June, publishes the following letters of Generals Salazar and Arteaga, who were executed at Uruapam, in Michoacan, by General Mendez, in October, 1865:

URUAPAM, Oct. 29, 1865.

SENORA DONA MERCED RUIZ DE CASTANEDA:

BELOVED MOTHER—It is now seven o'clock at night, and General Arteaga, Colonel Villa Gomez, three other officers and myself, have just been condemned. My conscience is tranquil. I shall go down to my grave at thirty-three years of age without a blot on my military career, of which I am proud.

Do not grieve; take courage; for the only crime of your son is that he has been defending a holy cause—the independence of his country. It is for this that I am to be shot.

I have no money, for I saved none. I leave you with no fortune; but God will assist you and my children, who will yet be proud of bearing my name.

Bring up my children and my brother in the way of honor; for the scaffold can never blast the name of a patriot!

Adieu, dear mother. I shall be in my tomb when you utter in answer your benediction. Kiss my good uncle Louis for me. Tecla, Lupe, Rebella, my unmarried sisters, as well as Carmelite, Chobela and Manuelcta—kiss them all for me, and bid them adieu for me from the bottom of my heart.

I give my watch to Tecla, and to Manuel four suits of clothes.

My affectionate compliments to my uncles, aunts and cousins, to all my patriotic friends, and receive now the last adieu from your devoted and most obedient son, who loves you most affectionately.

CARLOS SALAZAR.

Dona Apolonia Magallones de Arteaga:

DEAREST MOTHER—I was made a prisoner on the 13th of this month by the Imperial troops, and to-morrow I shall be shot. I beseech you, mother, to forgive me all the wrong I have done you, during the period that I have followed the career of arms in opposition to your will. In spite of all my efforts, mother, to assist you, I have sent you all I could spare last April. But God is on our side and He will not allow you to starve, nor my dear little sister Trinidad, the little Yankee.

I did not tell you before of the death of my brother Louis, because I feared that you might die of grief. He died at Tuxpan, State of Jalisco, about the 1st of last January.

Mother, I leave nothing but a name unsullied; I never took what did not belong to me. I hope God will forgive me my sins and receive me in glory. I die a Christian. I bid you all adieu. Adieu to you, mother, to Dolores, to all the family. Your most obedient son,

JOSE MARIA ARTEAGA.

A Voice from Richmond.

The Richmond *Enquirer* is decidedly belligerent under its new management, and takes grounds against any participation in the acts of Congress. It says:

When General Lee surrendered his sword, it was to grim necessity, not to Grant. When the States repealed their ordinances of secession, it was only a formal expunction of what was already a dead letter in law. When they ratified the emancipation it was only acknowledging that the war had left them too weak to preserve the institution of slavery any longer. Do the advocates of "co-operation" think that necessity compels us to "co-operate?" Can it be shown that we are obliged to enlist with the Black Republican party, and march with them to the accomplishment of their ends? Shall we presume the necessity of it before exhausting all means of escape or resistance? Have we, indeed, exhausted all such means? The sword has failed—we should not again draw it from its scabbard. But is there no weapon mightier than the sword? There is! It is the patient fortitude of a heroic people. The courage to endure is greater than the spirit to achieve. In many a stern clash of arms we have displayed the heroism of action: let us now display the sublimer heroism of suffering.

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THE St. Louis *Democrat* says: A trip through the center, west and southwest of the State, and inquiry of the intelligent numbers from various counties of the Southwest, present at the railroad convention at Springfield, assure us that the crops this season will prove even more bounteous than have been generally anticipated.

JEFF. DAVIS IN CANADA.

His Appearance and Reception at the Theatre Royal, Montreal--The "Rivals" and "His Last Legs" Performed ---Enthusiasm for the "President"---Dejected Appearance----A Union Memento.

A Montreal correspondent of the New York *Herald*, under date of July 19th, says:

Last evening it was announced that "ex-President Davis would be at the Theatre Royal to witness the performance for the benefit of his suffering country." I referred to the bills and found that the Rivals and His Last Legs were to be played for the benefit of the Southern Relief Association, and, considering poor Jeff. was on his last legs, I thought the occasion sufficiently appropriate and perhaps interesting enough to warrant an attendance. The performance commenced with Sheridan's comedy of the Rivals, and at the close of the first act, Jeff., accompanied by his young son and three female members of his family, quietly entered the box near the centre of the dress circle. The theatre was densely crowded with the *elite* of the city, and no sooner were the Davis party seen that the entire audience, from the pit to the private box rose and cheered at the top of their voices for "Jefferson Davis." Then came calls for the "Bonny Blue Flag," "Dixie," and other standard rebel songs. The orchestra gave them "Dixie" amid cheers. One of the more excitable John Bulls shouted so as to be heard above the tumult, "We shall live to see the South in the Union yet." To which there was a fervent "amen." Mr. Davis finally rose to his feet and bowed his acknowledgments, and then sat down. This was the signal for another outburst, and "Dixie" was again chanted. It was nearly half an hour before the audience was sufficiently calmed down so that the play could proceed.

I was fortunate enough to have a seat within a few feet of the American arch-traitor, from which I could notice his movements. He wore a suit of plain black, and during the evening dangled a broad brimmed white felt hat on a slender yellow cane. His hair and beard are fast turning white. His face was haggard and care-worn, while his entire looks and demeanor showed an old and broken down man. Not even the wild cheering of the crowd moved him to smiles, and it was not until the play drew toward the close that his face showed any pleasurable emotion. He held no conversation, and only barely answered questions that were asked him, or took some friend by the hand who chanced to present himself. As I looked upon him I was forcibly struck with the sad delineation of the general outline of his features to those of the lamented Lincoln; but the depth of soul which shone in the latter, the kind and loving and humane look, was wanting. Davis's demeanor is that of a defeated plotter and a crushed out public villian. Remorse of conscience, more terrible than death itself, seems depicted upon every lineament.

The really most exciting scene was not, however, enacted at the theater. At the close of the last piece Mr. Davis and his family left the dress circle and passed out at the main entrance and entered the carriage in waiting. A large crowd had gathered at the door and gave him three deafening cheers. Just as the carriage was leaving an unknown person, observed only by a few, stepped up and handed Mr. Davis a note, which he carried in his hand. The person in the light it was opened and found to contain the single word, written in a bold hand, "Andersonville." This, it is said, went like a dagger to his heart, and for some time his demeanor was the scene of the greatest consternation. The ladies screamed and Mr. Davis himself came near fainting.

Thus ended the first appearance of the late so-called Confederate President at any place of amusement in Montreal since his first release from prison. He has been quite unmistakably in as full sympathy with Davis and his followers as they were before the close of the rebellion. They all speak of him as the President and mourn with the South at his fall to establish a despotism. One had only to witness the scene at the theater to understand the full meaning. It was not a mere compliment that they paid Davis, but a fervent expression of sympathy with the leader and his deluded followers. The friends of Davis have purchased a house for him in one of the most aristocratic streets in the city, near Montreal Mountain, and he contemplates making this his future home.

Patriotic Letter from Gen. Rosecrans.

Gen. Rosecrans was lately invited to attend the Union ratification meeting in San Francisco, but he could not go: but he sent a long letter, from which we extract the following:

It is clear to me that we must have a National party for the future, and equally so that its bones, sinews, life-blood and intellect must come from the Union men of the country. It ought to be, and must be, composed of those who, when told "the nation is lost," bravely answered, "Never till we perish shall this catastrophe to human liberty be recorded"—of those men whose thus tried courage gave promise of that magnanimity which I have so often witnessed with a thrill of secret pride and joy that filled me with hope and confidence in our future. Where could I would say to those brave men who now frankly accept the decision of the questions they fought on, cast your lot with the Union men of this nation, who opposed and fought you—trust them. Let not a few extremists, exasperated by the passions of war, or influenced by personal interest or ambition, prevent you from meeting the great body of the National Union men represented by Congress, and closing forever the question about secession, which to us is our common country. You are our brethren. We shall not become excited against you because a few not-headed or a few decaying politicians attempt to work on you to further their own advantage. Meet us with trust and cordiality, satisfy the apprehensions (even if unfounded) of your fellow-citizens of a true though uninformed loyalty, and you will find us braver, truer, and more generous friends than those who fought *par excellence*, to admire you and share your present situation. These are my profound convictions. I rely on the men who fought and labored for the utility of the nation to be the most intelligent supporters of the principles and the autonomy of the States against the extremes of anarchy or consolidation. I know the men of the South ought, by the instincts of conservatism, generally to protect, to be with them. If these views are correct, it is obvious that there should be no wavering in our support of the present general policy of Congress, however its details may not require modification. No representative ought to be elected to Congress on platforms of open or covert opposition to measures wherein finality is more important than detail."

Mowing Machine Contest.

On Tuesday a mowing machine contest took place on the farm of Mr. Wm. McKeown, in South Fayette township, some ten miles south of this city, near the County Poor Farm. The grounds selected by the challenging party were anything else than a favorable place to make a contest for the championship of mowers. Rougher and more uneven ground could hardly be found anywhere, and the result of the contest was so unsatisfactory, to all concerned, that it can be called little else than a burlesque contest. The spectators were very limited, not exceeding one hundred in all, and a majority of these were more or less interested in the machines on contest.

The mowers entered for the contest were: "Union," by John Hall & Co.; "Buckeye, Sr.," "Russell" and "Champion," by Beckham & Co.; "Excelsior," by Kent & Co.; "World," by J. Knox, making six machines in all.

The first thing in order was the selecting of judges, dividing off the grounds, etc. Here there was a disagreement all round, and impartial judges could not be found, as whenever a person was chosen, he at once declared his partiality for this or that machine, and greases, but stocks are light and prices nominal.

Bulk meats have been the fancy article all the week and have generally been held at 10@12c loose for shoulders and sides, without many sales until yesterday when speculators and smokers took hold freely and to-day prices were further advanced to 10½, 12½ and 13½c, loose, for shoulders, sides and clear sides, with a further upward tendency. Hams are nominal at 18c, loose.

Butter has been in large consumptive demand, closing firm at 11½, 13, 13½ and 15½c, packed, for shoulders, sides, clear rib and clear sides, with every appearance of further advances. Plain hams sold at 18@19c, loose. Lard in kegs and tierces, canvassed and packed. The sales of the week have been large, mostly at 20c.

Beef hams are unchanged at 20½@21c.

Plate beef scarce and firm at $23@24.

Baltimore Tobacco Market.

Maryland Leaf continues in very active demand, says the *Commercial* of Saturday, chiefly for Bremen and Hamburg, and the common inferior are taken up on arrival at full rates. Ohio is also active, the sales this week summing up about 900 hhds, at full prices. Kentucky is dull. There is some little demand for new crop, but none for old. The inspections this week were as follows: Maryland, 1 226 hhds Ohio, and 64 hhds Kentucky; total, 2,426 hhds, but of these 90 hhds Maryland, and 115 hhds Ohio were reinspections. Prices for all descriptions are steadily maintained.

We quote as follows:

Maryland—frosted to common.....$ 1 @3 00
" sound common.....3 50@ 4 00
" good do.....4 00@ 5 00
" middling.....6 00@ 8 00
" good to fine.....10 00@15 00
" fancy.....17 00@25 00
Ohio—upper country.....3 00@ 5 00
" ground leaves, new.....3 00@ 5 00
" inferior to good common.....3 00@ 6 00
" brown and spangled.....6 00@ 8 00
" good and fine red spangled.....10 00@16 00
" fine yellow and fancy.....20 00@30 00
Manufactured tobacco—The market is quiet; receipts moderate for the season, light supply for the demand at present, and stocks are accumulating; prices are nominally unchanged.

New Wheat Market.

The Detroit *Post* of Tuesday last says:

We learn that a well-known prominent operator in Jackson, Mich., is securing all the wheat he can contract for at $1 50 for No. 1 amber and $1 70@1 80 for No. 1 white.

A buyer in Branch county is buying freely at $1 90@2 00 for good white wheat. He has distributed $60,000 for wheat at these figures. His confidence greatly exceeds that of most judges.

A gentleman from Hillsdale county, Wisconsin, informs us that the famous "Northwestern Club" is being freely contracted for at $1 75. This is the best crop since the war, and the farmers of that State, as in the case almost all the incoming Forward greatly. The yield in Winnebago, it is confidently claimed, will be fully equal to the last big crop, when 27½ bushels to the acre were realized.

Hat Sale.

At the regular semi-weekly auction trade sale of hats at the warehouse of James H. Prentice, in Brooklyn, on Friday last, three hundred and fifty cases were sold at the following prices: Brown, boys' plain, $2 25@2 50; men's plain, $3 25@3 75; men's fancy, $3 75@4 25; boys' fancy, $2 75@3 25; men's plain, $4 25@4 75; boys' plain, $3 75@4 25; children's plain, $2 50@3 25; Canada—men's plain, $3 50@3 75; men's fancy, $4 00@4 50; black beaver and belly antra, $21 50@24 00; drab beaver, $21 50@24 00. The attendance and bidding were fair. A better feeling is noticeable in the trade.

Memphis Market.

MEMPHIS, July 24.—Cotton quiet but firm at 23@24c. Exports and receipts none. Flour firm and unchanged. Bacon firm at 9@9½c for sides, 8½@9c for shoulders and 10@10½c for clear sides. Lard firm at 13@13½c for tierces and 14@14½c for kegs. Corn firm at $1 20@1 25. Oats firm at 70@75c. Hay firm at $1 50@1 60. Whisky firm at $2 10@2 15. Gold, 137. Sterling, 40@45. New York sight exchange, par.

—The *Bulletin* says the Five-twenties of recent issue, Seven-thirties and Compounds were the favorites with purchasers, as usual of late. Conversions of the first series of the Seven-thirties, maturing August 15, progress rather slowly, though the Government local office. The street dealers are taking all three series of the Seven-thirties in exchange for new Five-twenties of 1867, on the following conditions: For August notes they give the new Five-twenty bonds, and pay $27 20 difference. For June notes the same, and charge $1 35 difference; and for the July notes the same, and charge $6 75 difference on each thousand dollar conversion. Compound Interest Notes are quoted by the brokers, and being wanted by them on the basis of 119@119¼ for those of August, 1864, and 116¾@116¾ for those of May, 1865.

—James T. Brady & Co., corner of Fourth and Wood streets, quote United State Securities in New York up to noon to-day as follows:

U. S. 6s, 1881.....110½
U. S. 5-20s, 1865.....105½
U. S. 5-20s, 1865, May and November.....105½
U. S. 5-20s, 1865, January and July.....105½
U. S. 5-20s, 1867.....105½
December Compounds, 1864.....117½
June 7-30s.....107
July 7-30s.....107
Gold.....137½@138
New Issue, '67.....105½

—The Railway list to-day is much higher and brisker, and the tendency is still upwards. The unusual facilities afforded by an abundantly supplied and cheap money market for carrying stocks in "large blocks" give the operators for a rise very peculiar and precious advantages over the conflicting interest. The prices at noon according to Mr. Brady's list were as follows:

New York Central Railroad	110
Erie Railroad	75½
Reading Railroad	106
Pittsburgh & Fort Wayne Railroad	97½
Chicago & Rock Island Railroad	100
Chicago & Northwestern preferred	75½
Chicago & Northwestern Railroad	74½
Pittsburgh, Fort Wayne & Chicago Railroad	97½
Michigan Southern	84

—The *Herald* says: The speculative feeling, which was very tame during the greater part of last week, is again strong, and the indications are that the bulls will continue to make hay while the sun shines—that is to say, while money remains cheap. The hopeful impression is beginning to pervade the public mind, after the stagnation and depression through which the country has passed, is encouraging the operators for a rise on the Stock Exchange to renew their efforts in anticipation of an outside demand for stocks at high prices. This hopefulness is mainly due to the prospect, now almost reduced to a certainty, of an abundant harvest, and the prosperity to which it will conduce throughout the country. It is at the same time understood that there will be no further contraction of the currency for an indefinite period to come, owing to the condition of the finances, the current revenue receipts being hardly in excess of the disbursements.

—The following are the current prices for Express Stocks:

Adams	72@72½
Wells, Fargo & Co	59@59½
American	76@77½
United States	75@76
Merchants' Union, $50 paid	15@15½

—Monday's business at the office of the Assistant Treasurer of the United States was as follows: Receipts for Customs, $452,000; Gold Notes, $170,000; total receipts, $8,811,000 72; total payments, $7,812,545 75; balance, $131,310,085 33.

—The Rochester *Union* thus chronicles the failure of another country bank: The Westport Bank has gone to the dogs, and a pretty bad failure it has made. The Auburn *Advertiser* says that the failure is in consequence of dabbling in stocks by a prominent officer of the bank, who finding himself in a close corner, failed to realize available funds in order to cover the speculations along, while awaiting a rise in the stocks, and effecting insurance to the amount of $30,000 on his life to be used as collateral. The bank was worth over $100,000 capital of the bank—$100,000. We understand a receiver is to be appointed at once to wind up its affairs.

—At Cincinnati the dry goods merchants have as dull a time as ever in their line of business. Such also is the case with the shoe, hat, clothing and other merchants in kindred lines of trade. The fall prices are hanging on the blissful optimism of the States against the extremes of anarchy or consolidation. I know them of the South ought, by the instincts of conservatism, generally to protect, to be with them. If these views are correct, it is obvious that there should be no wavering in our support of the present general policy of Congress, however its details may not require modification. No representative ought to be elected to Congress on platforms of open or covert opposition to measures wherein finality is more important than detail."

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The first thing in order was the selecting of judges, dividing off the grounds, etc. Here there was a disagreement all round, and impartial judges could not be found, as whenever a person was chosen, he at once declared his partiality for this or that machine. Some of the agents of the various mowers declined to enter the contest at all, and it was with great difficulty that at last an unsatisfactory preliminary arrangement was partially agreed to. Finally, Samuel McKeown, Jr., G. Y. Coulter and Joseph Little were accepted by all parties and the contest commenced.

Speed in cutting was not to be taken into consideration as one of the grounds on which the Judges were to base the decisions of the mowers devoted their entire attention to good work, and the work was all so well done that the judges declined to award superior merit in a public manner to any of the machines, and hence the unsatisfactory result to all concerned, which can be settled in no other way than a new contest on other grounds. As it was it stands a failure—and a huge "fizzle," too.

At the conclusion of the cutting contest, the machines were subjected to the "draught test" by means of a dynamometer, and this contest proved no more satisfactory than the mowing, as there appears to be no reliability in the mode, the pressure varying continually either from the inequalities of the surface of the ground or the heaviness or the lightness of the grass being cut. The judges on this "draught test," were Alexander Speer, Esq., Dr. W. J. Gilmore and H. G. Dickinson, Esq. The committee reported as follows: "Union," 292 pounds; "Champion" 296 pounds; "Buckeye," 308 pounds; "Excelsior," 326 pounds; "World," 327 pounds and "Russell" 357 pounds. The judges walked alongside the machine and noted the indications of the dynamometer, at intervening spaces, making some seven examinations in the distance cut, some one hundred yards. The dynamometer works upon the same principle as a steel balance, and how a correct judgment can be, found by walking alongside in a sort of off hand manner, and at only certain distances taken observations is more than we can define. It is no standard on which to test any machine of the kind designated as "mowers," and until there is a perfect system adopted on which farmers can rely, they should avoid the reports based on this system of testing.

This contest, like the "Hamill" and "Brown" contest, should be at once entered into anew for a more satisfactory trial of "superiority," and the ground and judges agreed upon before hand, so that there need not again result a similar "farce" in the trial of mowers and reapers.

IMPORTANT TO SOLDIERS.—Honorably discharged soldiers, who, from wounds or on account of disease contracted while in the military or naval service of the United States, and on account of such debility are unable to procure a livelihood, are entitled, by an act of Legislature, to receive a gratuitous license to peddle goods. To entitle applicants to this privilege they must obtain a certificate from an examining surgeon setting forth the above facts, and make affidavit that it is their own goods they are selling. The necessary papers can be procured by applying to John G. Brown, Esq., Clerk of the Courts.

Mr. Robbins, a wealthy farmer of the town of Salem, Wisconsin, hung himself Monday night while in a fit of insanity.

PRODUCE AND GENERAL MARKETS.

OFFICE OF THE PITTSBURGH COMMERCIAL, {
WEDNESDAY EVENING, July 24, 1867. }

Business to-day was not very active; the sales are of a retail thing being confined to lots to meet the current wants of the home market. As regards prices we have but few changes to note, and they will be found under the appropriate heads. The weather remains intensely warm, and to-day is noted as being decidedly one of the warmest days of the season. The receipts of produce were not very large—buyers confining their purchases to lots to meet the wants of the local trade. The stock on hand is not large. Flour is a difficult article to quote, as at the present time buyers and sellers are apart in their views. The stock of old crop on hand is not large, whilst the contract for new is large. A number of lots are on the way and may arrive at any hour. The effect that this will have on the market will shortly be seen. In bacon we continue to notice a firm market with an active demand. The week's sales to this time have been large, but the receipts are on the increase, so perhaps the market has undergone no quotable change; the stock of old crop is rapidly disappearing—with sales at $@$1 10 ₱ bushel, as per quality; new are coming in slowly and sold at various prices. Provisions have generally ruled quite steady lower; the receipts keep pace with the demand. Eggs were firm with a good demand: prices remain unaltered. The receipts of the leading articles were as follows: 2 cars flour, 1 do oats, 1 do corn, 32 sacks; wheat, 606 sacks; oats, 1,734 sacks; butter, 31 packages.

ASHES—We have nothing new to notice as regards prices or demand. Among the sales were such as common 4½@4½c; refined 5½@5½c; pearls 13½c ₱ lb.

FEED—We quote shorts in demand at $1 10 ₱ 100; bran at $1 65, and middlings at $2 05 ₱ 100 lbs.

APPLES—We quote new eastern apples at $3 00@7 00 ₱ bbl.

CHEESE—We note an inactive market at present, and quote W. R. at 13@14c; Factory at 10c, Hamburg at 12c, and Goshen at 17c ₱ lb.

FLAX—New hay was sold at the sales at $17 00@20 00 ₱ ton.

BACON, LARD, ETC—Market continues active. We quote S. C. hams at 21@22c; clear sides at 16c; rib sides at 15c; shoulders at 13c; sugar cured lard at 15c ₱ lb in tierces. Mess pork at $25 00 ₱ bbl.

LARD OIL—We quote No. 1 extra at $1 05@1 10 ₱ gallon.

FLOUR—Prices are declining here and in the Eastern and Western markets. Holders are anxious to realize, and farmers are getting wheat ready for the market as rapidly as possible. Good and choice brands of old w

Weekly Commercial.

SATURDAY, JULY 27, 1867.

TERMS:

One copy, per year.....$2 00
In clubs of twenty, per year.....1 50
One copy gratis to the getter-up of the club.

THE CONTEST FOR THE JUDGESHIP.

The supporters of Judge SHARSWOOD are becoming exceedingly restive and uncomfortable at an early day in the canvass. Placed at the outset on the defensive, by a decision of their candidate, which, had not a majority of the court been composed of men with sounder heads and more loyal hearts, would, so far as its influence went, have made our currency worthless and destroyed all values, they have the sagacity to perceive that the people are turning instinctively and anxiously to Judge WILLIAMS. That Judge SHARSWOOD is an able and conscientious man does not help the matter, but for him makes it even worse. Seeing that his doctrine, if put in practice, would result in disastrous consequences to every valuable interest of our State, his election at this time is, on that account, a thing all the more to be deprecated. When great gifts are employed in behalf of error, and when error has the indorsement of men reputed to be conscientious as well as able, the friends of the right have all the more reason to be vigilant. No one doubts that LONGSTREET, JACKSON and other rebel Generals were conscientious as well as able leaders. Those very elements of character added to their strength and efficiency. That they were conscientious did not prove them to be right or good. Their cause was bad, and had Judge SHARSWOOD's doctrine prevailed, that cause would have derived incalculable advantage at a moment when the fortunes of the Republic were suspended in a balance, and when the voice and labors of Judge WILLIAMS were employed, night and day, in its behalf.

We might doubt the conscientiousness of a Judge who, whatever his convictions, unless he really wished to aid the rebel cause, would, at such a moment, utter a single word calculated to injure the future of the Republic. We only know that Judge SHARSWOOD, at the most critical moment of the war, went out of his way to argue from the bench against the federal currency. He might have contented himself with simply dissenting from the majority, but he chose, being in the minority, like VALLANDIGHAM and the pestilent tribe of which he is leader, to argue for false doctrine, as if no other reason in the world than for sympathy with the rebellion. In fact SHARSWOOD seems to have been the VALLANDIGHAM of the Bench, and today he is no more worthy of the support of the loyal people of Pennsylvania for a judicial than VALLANDIGHAM is for a political posit on.

AFTER HARVEST.

If a fair proportion of the hopes entertained in connection with the ingathering and abundance of the crops shall be realized, the business and the financial condition of the country will be greatly improved. One of the two conditions of prosperity in the line of agricultural products is, we may say, already established, viz—an ample *supply*. An unusually extensive area of land is either now covered with a mature crop of wheat or has yielded it up to the storage of the stack or barn. The other condition, *demand*, is, of course, never wanting and always large for the articles of subsistence that mother earth furnishes directly from her bosom. But whether it is to be as much above the average as the supply is may be regarded as highly problematical, or rather not at all probable. The crop prospects are reported good in all places, or with very slight local exceptions.

It may be, therefore, that some of the anticipations of after-harvest times will not be realized, or, at least, that a sudden revival of trade will not ensue. Calculations, involving pecuniary responsibility, should be cautiously made on that supposition. Whence any unusual demand for the staple products of the soil can arise, does not as yet appear. And if not, then another thought will present itself to the mind, to limit and quality calculations with reference to after-harvest times. The produce raiser who shall estimate the money value of his crops, by multiplying the number of bushels raised this year by the price received last year, will have a product of figures before him which he has no chance of seeing equaled in money. Wheat bins and money boxes seldom burst with repletion at the same time. As the supply increases, demand remaining the same, the price declines. Sensible producers never complain ot this result. High prices occasioned by scarcity are deemed calamitous.

We sympathize with the general tone of gladness, and, we may add, of gratitude to the Divine Giver of all good, for the plenty that covers the land. After our times of comparative scarcity and high prices, after years of strife and sorrow, when the heaviest harvests were those of the great, grim reaper, death, it is joyous to know that, North and South, food for man and beast has been raised and gathered in by peaceful industry. This feeling is not inconsistent with the cautionary suggestions which we have rather hinted at than stated in this article. An immediate and great change in the life of trade or in the promptness of payments, even though the crops are abundant, cannot occasion confidence and safety be calculated on. It must take time.

MORE GOOD TESTIMONY.

A few days since we published an abstract from a Supreme Court decision highly complimentary to the judicial character of Hon. HENRY W. WILLIAMS, our candidate for the Supreme Judgeship, and from a mass of equally complimentary testimony, we publish the following extract from the *Legal Journal* of this city, of August 1st, 1857, while that paper was in the editorial charge of JOHN H. BAILEY, Esq., of the Allegheny Bar, a gentleman of fine legal attainments, then and now a prominent Democrat.

The *Journal* in that issue commenced the publication of a series of what the editor styled "the able opinions delivered by the Judges of our District Court," in the confidence that they would "prove fully as acceptable to the profession as decisions of the Supreme Bench, and that they will afford additional assurance of the high judicial capacity of the eminent gentlemen who compose that Court."

After a generous recognition of the ability of Judge HAMPTON, the editor says:

"Judge WILLIAMS is distinguished for a cool, calm, unwearying earnestness, a stern determination to see that right and justice are done; a clear, well balanced judgment in determining between conflicting reasons, and great energy in enforcing his views of the law upon the jury. Both a nailest the most untiring devotion to the arduous duties of their position, and an eminent courtesy and conciliatory demeanor towards the bar, and at the same time strictly maintain the dignity of the Court. Allegheny county has reason to be proud of such Judges, and it is certain that no county in this State, if in any other State, can present a judiciary better qualified by character, learning, ability and integrity for a faithful and capable discharge of its responsible and honorable functions."

If the country had not become familiar with the ways of Mr. JOHNSON of the White House, his latest veto would be well calculated to excite indignation and—considering how long he has yet to serve—possibly alarm. The document itself, is but the repetition of what the President has so many times said—chiefly, however, while swinging around the circle—since his rupture with Congress. At every step of the contest which he so insanely invited, he has met with nothing but defeat, every time more signal and disastrous to himself. And if there is any force in his complaint that the Presidential functions have been curtailed till he has been almost completely subordinated to Congress, even he, on reflection, must realize that it is the necessary result of the dangerous spirit he manifested at the outset, which has gradually grown worse and worse, and from which it was the bounden duty of Congress to protect the country. It should be something to Mr. JOHNSON, that although more than two years have elapsed since he courted the issue, and although he has had millions of patronage to dispense, he has failed utterly to obtain support from any party, and today stands almost alone. If in his "policy" or doctrines there had been even a single grain of truth or right, at least to that extent he would have found advocates to support the better part of his country men. Such followers as he has, a review of them and a fair timate of his strength, must even to his mind suggest all the chastening which any one could wish to inflict upon him. The trade of the President against Congress suggests the measure of his own culpability; and the veto in question is the best proof in the world that Congress performs its duty best when it makes his power least in the work of reconstruction.

IRELAND IN AMERICA.

The Rev. Dr. FIELD, who represented in Ireland the New School General Assembly of the United States, spoke in Dublin on the evening of June 7, in when, after referring to the two countries, he remarked, to the United States Ireland was the most important country in the world. This he followed with the observation that in consequence of the participation in our elections by Irishmen, Ireland had more influence in the affairs of America than she has in the affairs of Great Britain. In 1847 the population of Ireland was reckoned at eight millions, but now it is only five and growing smaller every day. The bulk have come to America, so that, according to JOHN BRIGHT, there are more Irishmen in America than in Ireland itself—the number of Irish votes being over three hundred thousand. Dr. FIELD referred to the fact that probably not less than fifty thousand Irish soldiers fought for the Union, and that Irishmen are doing many things nobody else could do for us; after which he concluded as follows:

"But while thus useful in many ways, these swarms of Irish coming to our shores are an element of danger. Numbering already several millions, they form a great power to be swayed by demagogues. Their very good nature and impulsiveness make them the easy victims of the worst class of politicians, who can always arouse them by appealing to their passions—especially to their hatred of England. Hence so many have been enlisted in that wretched imposture, the Fenian agitation. If this Fenian movement is a trouble to you, disturbing industry in Ireland, it is almost an equal annoyance to us. We see their mass meetings, and hear their drums beating, and with feelings of contempt for all this sound and fury, but yet with indignation at the leaders, and pity for the ignorant people—many of them day laborers and poor servant girls, who are swindled out of their hard earnings to support this miserable farce—this playing at government and at war. Such a development in America is always a target to our tranquility.

"But what shall we do? Shall we shut out these Irish emigrants because some of them are pestilent agitators? No. So long as they are poor and needy on the other side of the Atlantic, and here there is bread enough and to spare, let them come in God's name! We bid them welcome to our broad acres, to all the opportunities and the rewards of honest labor, to our free schools for their children, and to the great inheritance of liberty."

It seems to be conceded that in nearly every Southern State the Republican party will preponderate at the elections to come off within the next few months. Contrary to what has been the general expectation, the Democratic party, as it existed in the North, has not the ghost of a chance. It is a question with which the old line Democrats feel least inclined to affiliate, the Republicans, negro suffrage and all, or the Northern Democracy, led by the SEYMOURS and PIERCES. The rebel ROBERT TOOMBS is the only person of any distinction who has manifested a wish to see the party revived; but his influence is very small. If the Democratic leaders in the North have flattered themselves that the Southern States, as of old, will wheel into line again, or that even those who were formerly Democrats will be so still, and thus furnish a prospect of success in the Presidential canvass, they are already doomed to disappointment. Most of the leading minds in the South, perceiving that through the Republican party the South is to be reconstructed, readily acquiesce, and many of them are active participants in the efforts for organizing the Republican party throughout the South. These things are likely to give to the general politics of the country for some time to come a definite look, and postpone indefinitely the expectations of the unfortunate Democrats.

Nearly all Europe professes to be overwhelmed with grief and indignation at the death of the man MAXIMILIAN, and the disposition to accuse the United States of not doing what we could to save him is general. One who reads these things is necessarily reminded that MAXIMILIAN'S appearance in Mexico was pursuant to the programme which contemplated the overthrow of the Government of the United States, and very much, too, through the assistance of some, and the sympathy of nearly all, these same European countries. We appealed to them to withhold that assistance and sympathy, but in vain. Nevertheless we triumphed, and were able to forbid the longer continuance of the occupation of Mexico. We do not believe our Government failed to do what it properly could in the interest of humanity in behalf of MAXIMILIAN; but in the light of recent history, how could these overwhelmed European States reproach us if we raised but a finger to save the unhappy Prince?

The remarks of Mr. STEVENS, in the House of Representatives, Friday, wherein he said he hoped never to hear of the impeachment project again because he was satisfied the attempt would prove an impossible one, were not what those who have been engineering the scheme expected or will thank him for. As to the "secret agencies" which he said he was convinced were at work, perhaps some persons would have been better pleased had the veteran been more explicit. Did he mean that executive patronage was the secret influence which controls the action of members, and did he have any reference to the reported success in carrying off spoils from the White House by certain distinguished Pennsylvanians? Mr. STEVENS is not given to keeping back anything, and innuendoes constitute not a favorite weapon with him; and the fact that he this time used them has served all the more to awaken curiosity.

The South will never forgive England for failing to throw her whole might into the scale of the Confederacy at the critical moment of the war, whereby, as she believes, independence would have been secured. Hence we are not surprised at what is said in a New Orleans letter relative to the speech of JEFF. DAVIS, made in Canada a while ago, filled with expressions of warmest feeling toward England. The writer of the letter says the speech "does not represent the Southern sentiment toward England," and adds:

> Her policy during our war was neutral and selfish. She never intervened with the moral influence of her character and position. She made a profitable operation in running the blockade with our cotton, paid for in her own manufactures. It is alleged that she did not grant the Confederate Minister an audience, because her manufacturers had so large a stock of goods on hand that peace would have destroyed the profits. England, like all other nations, committed her own interest, and if she gives Canada free papers, it is not for love of human liberty, but because she could not hold colonial possessions on this part of the continent in the event of a war with the United States. The propriety of the sentiment is a matter personal to Mr. Davis, but one would suppose he would keep out of politics for some time to come.

As the case now stands, SANTA ANNA has been shot, and is, therefore, quite dead. The obituaries written two weeks ago will answer now. He was a pestilent adventurer, supremely selfish, with an ambition that was quenchless except in death. But, after all, it is not improbable that in his last adventure he was the dupe of worse men than himself. We are prepared to believe that, if the whole truth ever comes out, the men who surrounded him in his residence on Staten Island for a considerable period before he set out, imposed upon him to the extent of making him believe in the genuineness of forged documents—afterwards exhibited at Havana—pledging the confidence and support of the United States. It is not of much matter now, only the old fellow, under the circumstances, is entitled to all the doubts in the case.

"The late United States," "The dis-United States"—how the force of these expressions, and the relish of them on British lips have changed within the past four years! To some ears they had a pleasant, funereal sound, in the Halls of the British Parliament, and the pretty and petty conceit of so intimating the fortunate failure of the republican experiment, was greeted with a complacent smile by the assembled lords of England. But time has stripped these expressions of their agreeable significancy and made them obsolete, at least, in Parliamentary use.

Congress adjourned yesterday till the 21st of November. That for which it assembled was expeditiously and well done, the President to the contrary notwithstanding. His attempt to defeat previous legislation has resulted in the curtailment of his own power and increased stringency relating to the South. The impeachers, though they made the veto the occasion for a vigorous and concerted movement in favor of immediate impeachment, failed entirely—the order of the House to the committee to report the testimony taken, failing. Our reports, special and regular, are full, and acquaint the reader with the way this was done.

The shooting of MAXIMILIAN has settled at least one thing. Should the United States conclude to step across the line and take the control of affairs in Mexico, Europe will have no objections to urge. The extremes to which that country has carried matters have silenced the world on that point, whereas till now Europe has stood ready to offer a protest to such a policy. The moral support which Mexico has had from this source, she will have no longer. It may not ever accord with the interest or become the policy of this country to interfere directly in her affairs, but if it should we may count confidently on the moral support of the whole world.

General GRANT was called before the Judiciary Committee at the instance of the Democrats. The result shows they "woke up the wrong passenger" that time, and the little game they were attempting to play was effectually spoiled. When questioned with the intention of embarrassing the General, he answered so promptly and gave expression to sentiments which in their estimation were so decidedly radical, that the Democracy do not hesitate to say the General has ruined his prospects for the Presidential nomination with them. They accuse him of fishing for the nomination from the Republicans, which shows how high is their appreciation of General GRANT's great public services and devotion after the war to the principles for which he fought.

The Last Man Pardoned.

The last man pardoned by the President rejoices in the name of Stephen F. Cameron, and the only known reason why he become the object of the Executive clemency was to make him a witness for the defense in the case of Surratt. Having received Mr. Johnson's absolution he went upon the stand. By his evidence it appears that he is a native of the State of Maryland, studied for the ministry, and has preached several different religions. His mode of life during the past two years, as admitted by himself on the cross-examination, has been exceedingly precarious. At times he taught languages in France, music in London, was a Bohemian in England, a Catholic in Canada, an Episcopalian in America, and last, but not least, an unpardoned rebel up to the commencement of the trial, when he was pardoned by President Johnson, through the influence of the prisoner's counsel, for the purpose of allowing him to testify in the case. He was also one of Morgan's guerrillas, and was connected with the St. Albans raiders. Very properly Congress proposes to inquire somewhat into the business of pardoning that man.

The Reported Massacre.

The startling report of the massacre of the Bishop and ten priests and the capture of the Sisters of charity with them, may turn out to be incorrect. The Cincinnati *Commercial* of Saturday says:

"Three of the sisters were from this place, and Mr. Julius J. Mossett, of Covington, was of the party. Friends were telegraphing during the day for additional particulars, and the following telegram gives us reason to hope that the terrible news may not be confirmed:

"FORT HARKER, KANSAS, July 19, 1867.

"GEORGE N. MOSSETT, Covington, Ky.—No information has been received here of the murder of Bishop Lamy and his party. OPERATOR."

Congress, as above adjourned, passed an important bill to establish peace with the Indians. Not to be too hopeful, there is a chance that a general Indian war will be arrested through this measure. It provides for a commission to negotiate, and for volunteers, if necessary.

While self-preservation is the first law of nature—if truth can be imparted by repetition this must be true—and people, of all ages, colors and classes, are prone to avoid danger to themselves, there is a strange propensity in them all to see others expose themselves to danger. Can the feeling be analyzed that delights in beholding a man placing his head in a lion's mouth, or walking over the Niagara river on a rope, or climbing a ladder balanced on another man's head or feet? Perhaps the pleasure arises from the paying of a spontaneous tribute to courage and skill. Perhaps it springs from an involuntary contrast of our own position of safety with the performer's one of danger. The point and relish of the feeing is, to see how near one can go to it and yet not get killed. Circus feats, the performance of acrobats, Sam Patch's leaps, and the recent stupid tumble of Sam Patch Junior, are all of the same class and the gratification in seeing them arises from similar causes.

The accepted idea in regard to the Rocky Mountains is that they are desolate and sterile; but this is not the fact, for in many places is found the richest verdure, luxuraint grasses and rich soil. According to the Colorado *Times*, along the guiches, and along the bases of most of the hills, often far up and even on their summits, there is rich black soil, frequently many feet in depth, which, under the skilful manipulation of man, would, in that electric climate, compete with even California in luxuriousness of production, while the many streams that ooze out on every side afford ample means for irrigation.

A Virginia Confederate, writing about British Honduras as a place of residence, speaks in the highest terms both of the country and of the British Government. He says, "every possible encouragement is granted to our people." Only a few days are required for probation when a broken down and expatriated rebel can be naturalized in Honduras, and, as this one expresses it, have "a full right to use the proud phrase, I am a British subject." The phrase is well enough for those who are British subjects, but it is glorying in his shame for an American citizen to court it.

Chicago went into the oil speculat on to the tune of two million dollars, and lost all. Nothing daunted the Madoc gold mines in Hastings county, C. W., were tried, and expectation is at fever heat. Last year, says the Chicago *Republican*, a company of iron smelters from Pittsburgh, Pa., purchased an iron bed in the adjoining township of Marmora, Hastings county. They paid two hundred thousand dollars for this property. The price paid turned the attention of some men in the neighborhood to an examination of the mineral resources of the region. The result was the gold fever broke out and it has continued to rage ever since.

The Chicago papers for several days past have commenced their market reports somewhat in the following strain, the quotation being from the *Journal* of Wednesday evening: "Our flour market is dull to-day, and prices have a drooping tendency for all descriptions except for fresh ground city brands." With the maturing harvest it is impossible to keep up prices, and we may safely conclude that the era of cheap breadstuffs is not far off.

We hear so much of the negroes in the politics of the Southern States lately, that a query has arisen, whether the darkeys really take as much interest in it as the whites do. And another more practical question has been suggested, Whether the old darkey fashion of living on corn and bacon has been done away with, and the colored race taken to living on politics.

Did Jones pull Field's nose, is the question which at the present time agitates all New York. Jones says he pulled it, and pulled it well; which Field disputes. At this point it has been quietly intimated that some men don't know when their noses are pulled. This explanation seems to have solved the whole matter.

Mr. TILTON, in the last *Independent*, expends more than a column in explaining what a "religious article" should be, and utterly fails at that. If Mr. TILTON would write such articles, everybody could then see for himself. It seems to us this is the only rational way to do, if Mr. T. can do it.

John L. Goddard, Grand Master of the Grand Lodge of Free Masons of Pennsylvania, died in Philadelphia on Wednesday evening. He will be succeeded by the Deputy Grand Master, Hon. Richard Vaux.

Of the 39,000 emigrants arrived at New York in the month of June, 3,462 came to Pennsylvania. Illinois got 5,027; Missouri 3,696; Ohio 2,008; the balance remain in New York or went to other States.

English Revenue Returns.—The revenue returns of the English Government for the quarter ending with June, show a net increase exceeding a quarter of a million sterling. The additional revenue was derived from customs, stamps, taxes, postoffice, Crown lands, and miscellaneous. Against those items of increase must be placed a decrease of £116,000 on excise, and £20,000 on property tax.

THE NEW CHURCH, OR SWEDENBORGIANISM.

OBSERVATIONS ON THE AUTHENTICITY OF THE GOSPELS. By A. Kinzan. E. H. Sherer & Chandler, Chicago; Nichols & Noyes, Boston; Davis, Clarke & Co., Pittsburgh. 1867.

PRINCIPLES OF THE NEW CHURCH: Signified by the New Jerusalem, Revelations 21. Published by the General Convention of the New Jerusalem Church in the United States, at the Office of the Board of Publications, 346 Broadway, New York. 1866.

The subject and object of these two works is to illustrate the doctrines of Emanuel Swedenborg; and, in the more recent, the author begins with a review of the present position of the controversy on the plenary inspiration of Scripture, saying

> "It is just twenty years since Mr. Greenleaf, the Royal Professor of Law in Harvard University, published his Examination of the Four Evangelists, by the Rules of Evidence Administered in Courts of Justice."

And after dwelling at some length on the eminent ability of Professor Greenleaf pronounces the work a failure, in this:

> "That itdid not meet the issue, 'The first inquiry,' he says, 'when an ancient document is offered in evidence in our own courts is whether it is found in the place where and under the custody of persons who to whom such writings might naturally and reasonably be expected to be found. If they come from such a place, and bear no evident, manifest, on the face of them, that they are genuine, and they are to be admitted to be read in evidence unless the opposing party is able successfully to impeach them.' Now, suppose we apply this rule. Where will the Talmud and what ancient writings can be produced and in what control are they found? Where have they been kept?"

He quotes the recent work of Professor Fisher, of Yale College, as proof that "the church is struggling with difficulties of an appalling character. * * Those who rely on external or historic evidences as the foundation of their faith, feel the necessity of more than usual exertion. They are really alarmed and have reason to be alarmed. * * Besides the famous *essays and reviews* and Renan's remarkable Life of Christ, the recent work of Bishop Colenso is certainly a severe blow at received opinions, for he deliberately announces most important discoveries in criticism bearing upon historical theology, nothing less than the evidences that the first six books of the Bible—the corner stones of the whole Canon—were not written by their supposed authors, and are not historically true, much less divinely inspired and infallible. * * Mr. Fisher's book and Renan's remarkable Life of Christ, the recent work of Bishop Colenso is certainly a severe blow at received opinions, for he deliberately announces most important discoveries in criticism bearing upon historical theology, nothing less than the evidences that the first six books of the Bible—the corner stones of the whole Canon—were not written by their supposed authors, and are not historically true, much less divinely inspired and infallible. * * Mr. Fisher considers the question of the historical reality of scriptural miracles as involving the whole claim of Christianity to be a revelation. * * To this question, as one of purely historic fact, the author applies himself with ability, learning and success."

THE AUTHENTICITY OF THE GOSPEL BY JOHN, Which has been much disputed, especially by Butschneider in his *Probabilia*, published in 1820, is ably argued from the fact that it was universally accepted and read in the churches, with the other Gospels in the last quarter of the second century, as witnessed by Tertullian in North Africa, Clement in Alexandria, and Irenæus in Gaul. The latter was born in Asia Minor in the year 140, and, in his youth, knew and conversed with Polycarp of Smyrna, the immediate disciple of John. But, while approving the labors of Mr. Fisher and others in establishing the external truth of the word, the New Church holds that only by its internal meaning, as revealed by special light from heaven, can it be judged.

WHAT IS THE WORD.

In "The Heavenly Arcana," Swedenborg says:

> "The Books of the WORD are all those which have the internal sense, but those which have it not, are not the WORD. The Books of the WORD, in the Old Testament are the five Books of Moses, the book of Joshua, the book of Judges, the two books of Samuel, the two books of the Kings, the Psalms of David, the Prophets, Isaiah, Jeremiah, Lamentations, Ezekiel, Daniel, Hosea, Joel, Amos, Obadiah, Jonah, Micah, Nahum, Habakkuk, Zephaniah, Haggai, Zechariah, Malachi; and in the New Testament, the four Evangelists, Matthew, Mark, Luke, John, and the Apocalypse. The other books of the Bible are not the WORD, because they are in the style or the WORD; not being dictated to the writers as the other does and loves to will as the other; consequently to be united to the other, and to become as one man. * * *